The RING

Corporal Izzy Schwartz

LEADING CONTENDER FOR FLYWEIGHT TITLE

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Dempsey vs. Carpentier
Carpentier vs. Beckett
Billy Miske vs. Jack Dempsey
Leonard vs. Kansas
Leonard vs. Richie Mitchell
Abe Goldstein vs. Johnny Buff
Joe Beckett vs. Frank Moran
Battling Siki vs. Georges Carpentier
Luis Firpo vs. Bill Brennan
Joe Beckett vs. Dick Smith
Jack Dampsey vs. Fred Fulton
Harry Grebe vs. Gene Tunney
Mickey Walker vs. Jack Britton
Benney Leonard vs. Evers Hammer
Lew Tendler vs. Benny Leonard
Georges Carpentier vs. Marcel Nilles
Jack Dempsey vs. Bill Brennan
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Wilde vs. Villa
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Young Griffo
Marvin Hart
Joe Jeannette
Jack Johnson
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Joe Lennon
Terry McGovern
Dominick McCaffrey
Jack McAuliffe
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Tom Molineaux
Daniel Mendoza
Jem Mace
Peter Maher
Battling Nelson
Billy Papke
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Andy Thomas
Dave Shade
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Jimmy Wilde
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Charlie White
Pancho Villa
Eddie Burnbrook
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Sid Terris
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Pinky Mitchell
Frank Moran
Billy Miske
Jack Zivic
Henny Catena
Johnny Buff
Bill Tate
Jack Delaney
Abe Goldstein
Paul Berlenbach
Johnny Leonard
Johnny Koshanskey
Ad Stone
Joey Silvers
Benny Valger
Eddie (Cannonball) Martin
Larry Estridge
Kid Kaplan
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Luis Firpo's recent visit to President Coolidge recalls the visit of John L. Sullivan to President Grover Cleveland at the White House when Sullivan was in his prime. John L. is here shown feeling the muscles of the President. He is being introduced by Pat Sheedy. Photo copyrighted by The Ring, *Inc.*

Caught by Our Cameraman in Tour of World

1—*Danny Kramer, who went down fighting against Louis (Kid) Kaplan in the final of the featherweight elimination tournament.* 2—*Jack Dempsey signing Estelle Taylor to movie contract. What next?* 3—*Louis (Kid) Kaplan, of Meriden, Conn., who is the new world's featherweight champion. He knocked out Danny Kramer in the final bout in Madison Square Garden.* 4—*Aurelio Herrera, one of the hardest hitting lightweights that ever laced on a glove, snapped at a recent bout in California.* 5—*Bruno Frattini, of Italy, who became middleweight champion of Europe by beating Roland Todd.* 6—*Sid Terris (lower left), surrounded by his mother, two brothers and baby sister. Are they happy? You said it.* 7—*Larry Estridge lying in a horizontal position after Paul Berlenbach hit him a couple in the bread basket.* (*Photos by P. & A.*)

Happy, All of 'Em, As They Face Photographer

1—Benny Leonard and his only pal, Mrs. Minnie Leiner, his mother. She wants him to quit fighting. 2—Wouldn't you feel proud to be the father of such a wonderful looking family? Tom Gibbons is shown with his three kiddies and his charming wife. 3—Mike McTigue shown ready to defend his light heavy laurels. 4—Al Kaufman, former heavy weight star, is proud of Sammy Mandell and Wesley Barry. He is training movie stars at Hollywood, Cal. 5—How do you like Johnny Dundee's disguise? The old boy looks nifty in the English layout with the monocle to boot. 6—Edouard Vittoria Martin. Don't know him? None other than the smiling newly crowned bantam champion of the world—Eddie (Cannonball) Martin.

Boxers of World Ranked in 1924 by "Tex" Rickard

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FLYWEIGHTS

1.—Pancho Villa, Manila.
2.—Frankie Genaro, New York.
3.—Al Brown, Panama.
4.—Jimmy Russo, Grand Rapids, Mich.
5.—Tommy Milton, New York.
6.—Corp. Izzy Schwartz, New York.
7.—Lew Perfetti, New York.
8.—Emil Paluso, Salt Lake City.
9.—Young Dencio, Manila.
10.—Kid Wolfe, Philadelphia.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

1.—Eddie Martin, New York.
2.—Abe Goldstein, New York.
3.—Bud Taylor, Chicago.
4.—Carl Tremaine, Cleveland.
5.—Amos Carlin, New Orleans.
6.—Harold Smith, Chicago.
7.—Pete Sarmiento, Manila.
8.—Vic Foley, Vancouver.
9.—Bushy Graham, Utica, N. Y.
10.—Johnny Brown, England.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

1.—Louis Kaplan, Meriden, Conn.
2.—Babe Herman, San Francisco.
3.—Mike Dundee, Rock Island, Ills.
4.—Danny Kramer, Philadelphia.
5.—Jose Lombardo, Panama.
6.—Bobby Garcia, Camp Holabird.
7.—"Red" Chapman, Boston.
8.—Joey Sanger, Milwaukee.
9.—Ray Miller, Chicago.
10.—Bud Ridley, Seattle.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

1.—Kid Sullivan, New York.
2.—Jack Bernstein, Yonkers, N. Y.
3.—Solly Seaman, New York.
4.—Lew Paluso, Salt Lake City.
5.—Eddie Wagner, Philadelphia.
6.—Joey Silvers, New York.
7.—Mike Ballerino, New York.
8.—Tony Vaccarelli, New York.
9.—Johnny Leonard, Allentown, Pa.
10.—"Pepper" Martin, New York.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

1.—Benny Leonard, New York.
2.—Sid Terris, New York.
3.—Sammy Mandell, Chicago.
4.—Sid Barbarian, Detroit.
5.—Johnny Dundee, New York.
6.—Louis Vicentini, Chile.
7.—Tommy O'Brien, Milwaukee.
8.—Charley O'Connell, Cleveland.
9.—Basil Galiano, New Orleans.
10.—Archie Walker, New York.

WELTERWEIGHTS

1.—Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J.
2.—Dave Shade, San Francisco.
3.—Willie Harmon, New York.
4.—Lew Tendler, Philadelphia.
5.—Pete Latzo, Scranton, Pa.
6.—Morrie Schlaiffer, Omaha, Neb.
7.—Billy Wells, England.
8.—Jimmy Jones, Youngstown, Pa.
9.—Eddie Shevlin, Boston.
10.—Jack Zivic, Pittsburgh.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

1.—Harry Greb, Pittsburgh.
2.—"Tiger" Flowers, Atlanta, Ga.
3.—Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo.
4.—Jack Delaney, Bridgeport, Conn.
5.—Johnny Wilson, New York.
6.—Frankie Schoell, Buffalo.
7.—Jock Malone, St. Paul, Minn.
8.—Bert Colima, Oakland, Cal.
9.—"Allentown" Joe Gans (Joe Hicks), Allentown, Pa.
10.—Ted Moore, England.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

1.—Gene Tunney, New York.
2.—Young Stribling, Atlanta, Ga.
3.—Kid Norfolk, New York.
4.—Mike McTigue, New York.
5.—Ad Stone, Philadelphia.
6.—Jeff Smith, Bayonne, N. J.
7.—Paul Berlenbach, New York.
8.—Tony Marullo, New Orleans.
9.—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia.
10.—Jimmy Delaney, St. Paul, Minn.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

1.—Jack Dempsey, Salt Lake City.
2.—Harry Wills, New York.
3.—Tom Gibbons, St. Paul, Minn.
4.—Charley Weinert, Newark, N. J.
5.—Quintin Romero-Rojas, Chile.
6.—Jack Renault, Montreal.
7.—Luis Angel Firpo, Argentina.
8.—George Godfrey, Philadelphia.
9.—Jim Maloney, Boston.
10.—Erminio Spalla, Italy.

"Tex" Rickard Ranks Boxers for 1924

Famous Promoter Issues First List of Its Kind,—Gives Dempsey and Leonard Only Complimentary Rating

It is the exclusive privilege of THE RING *to present to the boxing followers of the world "Tex" Rickard's ranking of ring performers for the year* 1924. *Coming from the leading promoter in the sport and the impresario at Madison Square Garden in New York the tabulation and the accompanying article are of unusual importance and vital interest. It is the intention of Mr. Rickard to make the ranking an annual feature in* THE RING. *It is intended to make the Rickard list each year on a relative parity with Walter Camp's All-America team in football, the ranking of the United States Lawn Tennis Association and the best player tabulations of the major baseball leagues.*

By GEORGE ("TEX") RICKARD
World's Foremost Promoter

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BOXING competition in 1924 developed two outstanding features; the unwillingness of some of our champions to defend their titles and the total eclipse of foreign contenders for world supremacy. In tabulating the best ten in each class I was guided not so much by the general impression as to what rank a boxer deserved for his labors through his entire career, but by what he accomplished in 1924. I want to make this clear—the rating is made on the basis of achievements during the year.

Had I adhered religiously to this plan I would have barred from this list both Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion of the world, and Benny Leonard, the lightweight title-holder, for neither engaged in a single fight during the entire year. However, each so clearly and definitely dominates his class and stands out so saliently in the list of champions of his division that I decided to give them complimentary ratings at the head of their sections.

Accordingly, you will find that in the heavyweight class, Jack Dempsey is No. 1—but that Harry Wills is No. 1, too. Dempsey is the champion, but Wills deserves the top rating on results for the year 1924. Those who saw Wills outclass Luis Angel Firpo in Jersey City, came away with the impression that Wills was the most logical contender, though we must not underestimate Tom Gibbons of St. Paul, who scored so impressive a knockout over Kid Norfolk as the year waned. It is my impression that Gibbons is destined to create considerable excitement in both the heavyweight and light heavyweight divisions during the year 1925.

In the lightweight class I have placed Leonard in the complimentary position at the top, but have given him no greater rating than I have accorded to Sid Terris, the New York lightweight. While Leonard failed to defend his title and bent his efforts toward a match with Mickey Walker,

the welterweight champion, which had to be called off because of an injury to the lightweight king, Terris was busy building himself into the most serious contender for the lightweight laurels.

THE failure of Dempsey and Leonard to defend their championships and the refusal of some of our other title-holders to be more active was due to no remissness on the part of the promoters of America. They made splendid offers to all outstanding boxers — offers which meant tremendous financial risks in a year which saw boxing and perhaps other sports suffer a slight setback because of financial and industrial uneasiness. But our champions, having feasted to the full in the fattest years, turned their backs on most flattering offers and saw fit to favor vaudeville and the motion pictures.

I may be in a prejudicial position, but it is my sincere feeling that these men make serious blunders. Boxers should ask boxing to support them—but they also should support boxing. Championships are not the sole property of men who hold them. Every title is the property of the boxing public of the world and should not be capitalized for gain in endeavors alien to boxing. Our boxers have got it into their heads that championships are personal playthings, to be used as they see fit, to be bandied about and even to be handed down as a present to a friend. A clearing up of this situation would build up tremendous benefits for boxing in this country.

The generous support of boxing followers in America made it possible for our champions to fatten their bankrolls. It behooves the champions not to lose sight of that fact and not to turn on the men who made their success possible. However, it is my belief that 1925 will see a big change for the better in that regard, and that Dempsey, Leonard and the other top-notchers will liven up the situation.

As regards the situation abroad, we on this side can deplore the weakening of the structure, but we can do nothing more. The collapse of the European boxing structure in its relation to the American situation was made complete with the defeat of Georges Carpentier, the European heavyweight champion, by Gene Tunney. The failure of Battling Siki, the conqueror of Carpentier, in his American appearances, also helped.

I have tackled the ranking with an open mind as regards the foreigners and have made every effort even to stretch a point so as to make my lists truly representative. But the foreigners are outclassed by our leading performers.

PRACTICALLY all of the international interest in the American ring in 1924 was injected into it by South Americans. Firpo, from Argentina, and Quintin Romero-Rojas and Luis Vicentini, from Chile, provided a pleasing international flavor which was much appreciated in a season which threatened to lack striking features. American boxing would profit greatly from improved conditions abroad and it is the sincere wish of American ring devotees that England, France and even Germany will develop contenders during the present year.

THE RING'S FEATURES FOR 1925

"Tex" Rickard's ranking of the boxers of the world for the year 1924, which appears in this issue of THE RING, is only one of the many striking features which this magazine will print during the current year.

With this issue THE RING enters on a policy of expansion which will make it the most talked about sport magazine in the world. The Rickard ranking will be followed by articles by other prominent men in the sport as well as the best writers on boxing topics in America and abroad.

It will be increasingly difficult to get THE RING on news stands. Send in your subscription now and make sure of getting THE RING every month.

The outstanding developments of 1924 in boxing may be listed as follows:—

1.—The collapse of Firpo through defeats by Wills and Weinert and the rise of Romero and further development of Gibbons in the heavyweight class.

2.—The success of Young Stribling, who may have a lot to say in boxing during 1925.

3.—The rise of Sid Terris as a runner-up in the lightweight class.

4.—The decline of Johnny Dundee and his resignation of the world's featherweight championship due to inability to make the weight.

5.—The development of Mickey Walker, the welterweight champion, into the full stature of an impressive and respected title-holder.

6.—The continued supremacy of Pancho Villa in the flyweight class.

7.—The loss of the bantamweight title by Abe Goldstein through an adverse decision in his bout with Eddie Martin.

8.—The construction of a tournament for the American featherweight championship vacated by Dundee and the rise of Lou Kaplan to the peak in that division.

9.—The winning of the European welterweight championship by Tommy Milligan, the first Scot to hold a championship over there.

10.—The tremendous improvement in commission government in American boxing and a vast improvement in the work of referees and other officials.

LET us pick my ranking apart, starting with the heavyweight class and working down to little Villa's division. I know that my lists will arouse a lot of comment and perhaps a deal of adverse criticism. Still, I have no illusions about my tabulations. I want to emphasize the fact that they represent nothing more than the personal opinions of one "Tex" Rickard, boxing promoter, and I want to force them on nobody. The editor of THE RING was so good as to allow me to air my views through his columns and I want to thank him for a good time as I did not realize how much fun it was going to be when I first tackled the job.

I have rated the heavyweights thus: Dempsey, Wills, Gibbons, Weinert, Romero, Renault, Firpo, Godfrey, Maloney and Spalla. Behind these men I would place Miguel Ferrarra, the Argentinian, who may be destined to create even a greater furore than did Firpo. I am under the impression that Ferrarra can whip some of the heavyweights I have named among my first ten, and that the current year will see Ferrarra do some surprising things. He is powerful and learning fast.

Bartley Madden, who has retired, Jack Sharkey, Martin Burke, Carpentier and Paolino may be listed too. Paolino may be the coming sensation. He is a woodchopper from the Basque country of France—a giant in stature with tremendous strength and some appearance of science. If he can be

developed he may make things interesting.

Wills and Gibbons are close together behind Dempsey. I like Wills for his cleverness and I esteem Gibbons for his willingness and his consummate skill. At his weight he is the greatest fighter in the world. Wills's great accomplishment in 1924 was the defeat of Firpo in a twelve-round bout which went the limit. Gibbons's most impressive contribution was his knockout victory over Kid Norfolk, a clever and dangerous negro.

One of the startling results of the year was provided by Charley Weinert, when he whipped Firpo as the year closed. Firpo had knocked out Weinert before the Argentinian's fight with Dempsey in 1923. Romero, who made his debut as a somewhat ignored heavyweight, fought often and made his greatest advance when he beat Jack Renault in Boston in December. Renault's most impressive accomplishment was his easy success against Madden, who previously had stood off Wills.

AMONG the light heavyweights I have rated Gene Tunney of New York, as the best. I have placed Young Stribling second with Kid Norfolk third and Mike McTigue, holder of the world's title, fourth. McTigue won the championship from Siki, who had taken it from Carpentier. McTigue was whipped by Stribling early in the year and then proceeded to evade one issue after another, demanding fabulous sums for bouts and then winding up by making a match with Walker, a welterweight.

Paul Berlenbach, the New York knockout expert, who closed the year with a fine and quick victory over Larry Estridge, was one of the sensations of the year. So was Young Marullo of New Orleans.

Now we come to the middleweights. Harry Greb, the title-holder, proved himself a willing champion and maintained his position at the top in style. Second to Greb, and for all any of us know, the next champion of the class, is "Tiger" Flowers, a colorful boxer of color from Atlanta. This church deacon is a whirlwind and would make an interesting fight with Greb. Jimmy Slattery of Buffalo, also came along in impressive style during 1924. Jack Delaney was another top-notch performer, and so was Frankie Schoell of Buffalo, a great defensive fighter who should develop in 1925.

At the head of the welterweight tabulation we find Mickey Walker—a champion, every inch of him. Walker might have been more active during the year, but the match with Leonard which never was fought, spoiled his entire campaign. Dave Shade of California, is entitled to second rating even though some critics believe that he cannot make the weight.

It is my opinion that Shade qualifies fully for the class. Willie Harmon made giant strides during the year and now very properly clamors for a chance against Walker. It is my opinion that Walker would make himself even more popular if he tackled the situation in his own class and cleaned things up before going into heavier or lighter divisions. Still, I do not deny the manifest attractiveness of a Leonard-Walker match.

IN the lightweight section the greatest interest for 1925 lies in Leonard's decision as to whether he will continue to box. If he decides to stay in the ring I do not doubt that pressure will be brought to bear on him to meet some of the young men who have come along in the last year. Terris may have to be reckoned with, though Mandell stands in Terris's way. Lew Tendler, the contender of 1923, has been graduated into the welterweight division. So has Bobby Barrett, another Philadelphian.

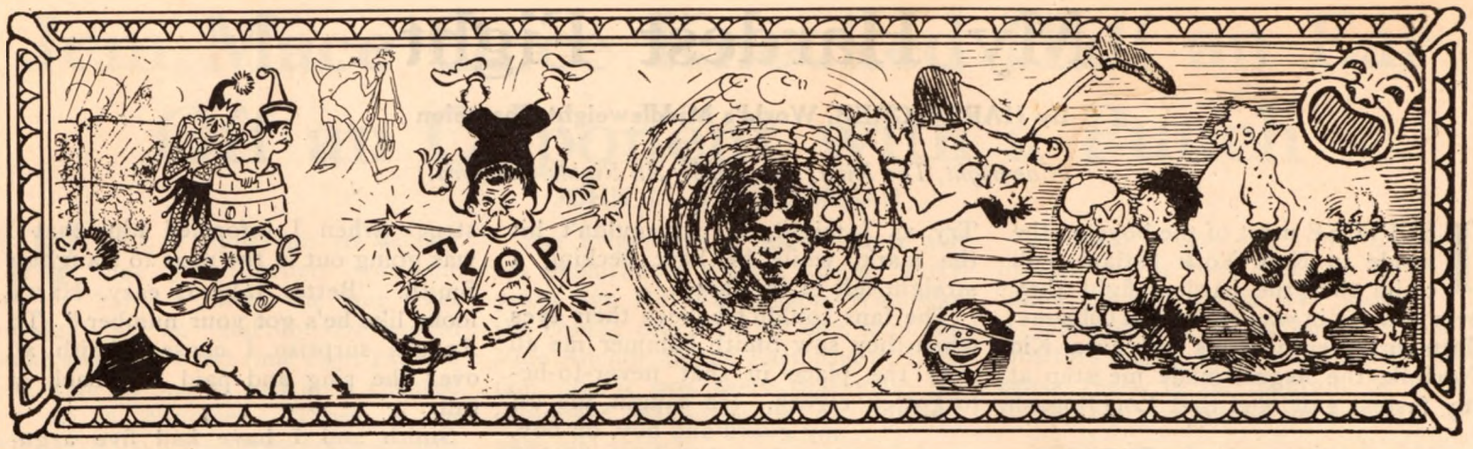
The year 1924 saw the junior lightweight class develop into a most interesting division, with Kid Sullivan taking the title. Jack Bernstein, the beaten champion, is close up and may win the laurels back not so many moons hence. Solly Seaman, who made a campaign on the Coast during the year, took rating No. 3, with Lew Paluso of Salt Lake City, fourth, and Eddie Wagner of Philadelphia, fifth.

I have rated the featherweights thus: Kaplan, Herman, Mike Dundee, Kramer, Lombardo, Garcia, Chapman, Sanger, Miller and Ridley. I want to apologize to the year 1925 for borrowing one of its results to help in my tabulation. The year 1924 closed with affairs in the featherweight class somewhat chaotic. The new year ushered in the final of the featherweight tournament in Madison Square Garden and Kaplan won by a knockout over Kramer. I regard Herman a stronger prospect than Kramer in spite of the fact that the Philadelphian worked his way into the final of the competition.

EDDIE ("CANNON BALL") MARTIN'S rise to the bantamweight championship by outpointing Abe Goldstein in a fifteen-round bout in Madison Square Garden, was the one outstanding development in that class and raised Martin to place No. 1. Goldstein easily retained ranking No. 2, but the fight for No. 3 was very keen. I placed Bud Taylor of Chicago, third with Carl Tremaine fourth, and Amos ("Kid") Carlin of New Orleans, fifth.

Pancho Villa, the little Filipino, remained in command of the flyweight

(*Continued on page* 40)



The Funniest Thing I Ever Saw in the Ring

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Didn't Start Yet

OUT in Cheyenne some years ago Sam Langford, who was a terror among the heavyweights at that time, fought a big negro by the name of Nat Dewey. Langford wanted to catch a train for the Coast, which came along about half-past ten, and he was anxious to end the affair in a hurry in the first round.

There were only two blows struck. Langford hit Dewey and Dewey hit the floor. Dewey got up at the count of eleven with his dukes up and his back toward Langford. The referee tapped him on the shoulder and told him the fight had ended.

Whereupon Dewey replied: "I'se didn't start yet."

"Love Tap" Followed by "Kiss"

EVERY American bar on the Continent has its stranded tourist who is always on the "mooch" for laundry, supper and hotel money. The bar-fly "tourist" is usually a fairly decent fellow, but the panhandler that played the game in Milton Henry's Paris resort was not up to standard. Also, he had a habit of slapping a fellow hard on the back.

One day Pat Kelliher happened into Milt's and "blew" the bunch. The "tourist" knew Pat as a steeplechase "jock," but he did not know that before joining the Suicide Club Kelliher was a boxer of no mean merit. However, a few of those present knew Pat for years, and as they were anxious to see the "tourist" get "his" they got Pat to tell a "funny one." Just as he finished his yarn the expected happened.

Whack! Down came the "tourist's" mit and Pat doubled up like a jack-knife.

"What's the matter with you?" gasped Pat. "Are you crazy?"

"Don't get mad," grinned the "tourist." "That was only a love tap."

"A love tap, was it," said Pat as he straightened up and walloped the "tourist" flush on the mouth. "Then there's a kiss for you."

"Throw in That Towel"

EVERYBODY remembers Joe Gans. Few, however, will recollect some of those whom he hammered into the pugilistic discard. One especially probably is in oblivion now. He, a negro, like Gans, fought the old master out in Kansas one night. That is, he faced Gans when the first gong sounded. At the bell Gans walked out, snapped his rapier left into the unknown's face and watched that unworthy start to run.

As the opponent got around to his corner he yelled to his seconds, "Throw in that towel!" Gans snapped another left to the face and the scared negro sprinted away again and once more shouted to his seconds, "Toss in that towel, I tell you!" On his third trip around the ring the now well frightened unknown halted in front of his seconds and screamed, "Throw in that towel, 'cause this is my last time round!"

And the Cop Learned the Signal

BILLY GIBSON always has a story to tell about his champion lightweight, Benny Leonard. One of the many had to do with a setto in New Haven in which Benny was pitted against a comparatively unknown.

Gibson was seated on the steps leading to the ring and occasionally was shouting advice. A burly Irish policeman objected to Gibson's remarks and told Gibson that if he did not keep quiet he would be put out.

Finally it appeared that the cop was going to carry out his threat and Gibson yelled "Twenty-six." Leonard looked at the corner, sensed that something was wrong, let drive a right cross to the chin of the unknown and ended the fight. The cop was bewildered.

"What's twenty-six?" asked the cop.

"I couldn't let Benny battle in there alone and you were going to put me out, so I signalled for Benny to knock out his man," was the serious rejoiner from Gibson.

First Victim, Then Victor

A FEW years ago at the old Pioneer Sporting Club the patrons saw a preliminary bout between Johnny Seckler and Young Wally, which terminated in such a unique manner that they probably will never forget the incident.

The first and second rounds disclosed Young Wally receiving an artistic pasting and when the welcome bell sounded the minute's rest period he staggered to his corner and pleaded with his seconds to toss in the sponge as the battle was hopeless. Meanwhile his opponent. Johnny Seckler, had spent himself to such an extent administering this licking that he collapsed in his corner.

Wally's manager was alert to the situation, and embracing his protege exclaimed, "What do you mean throw in the sponge? You win by a technical knockout."

He Could Fight, Not Make Love

ONE of the humorous incidents in the life of our old friend John L., took place in the cafe on Forty-second street run by himself and Brooklyn Jimmy Carroll as partners. John L., Jimmy Wakely, the writer and one or two others were standing at the bar one evening conversing about something which the writer does not recall, but which John L. was very much interested in. During the talk an old friend of Carroll's from out of town strolled in and was introduced.

After he had left Carroll began to tell the boys what a fine fellow he was and also rebuked John L. for not making a big fuss over him. Sullivan listened, then gruffly replied:

"What did you expect me to do—kiss him? I can only fight men. I can't make love to them."

My Hardest Fight

By HARRY GREB, World's Middleweight Champion

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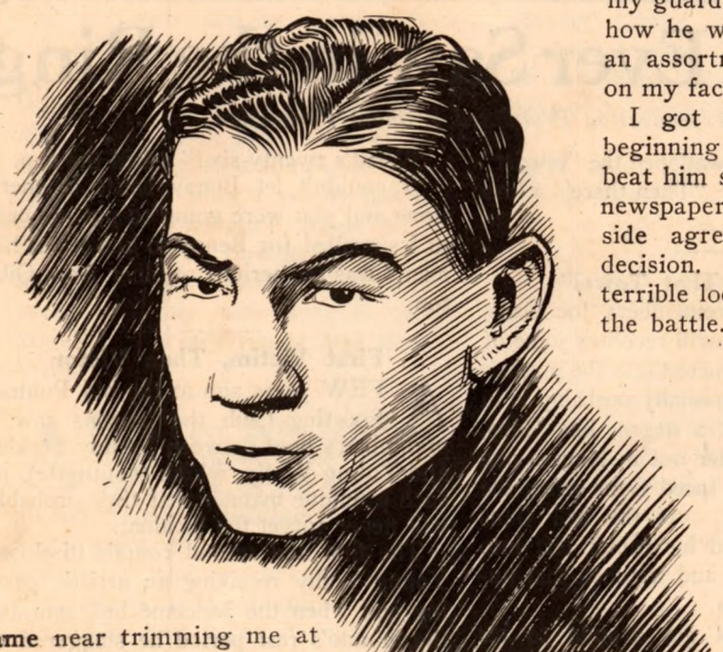
I SUPPOSE most of the boys on the inside in New York fistiana will claim that the hardest fight they ever saw me in was with Tom Gibbons; Pittsburgh enthusiasts are sure Kid Norfolk, the negro, made me step at my fastest gait, and that Lou Bogash came near trimming me at Newark, N. J., right after I won the middleweight championship.



But these bouts were tame compared to the terrific bout I had with Jeff Smith. The Smith scrap took place in Cincinnati three weeks before I tackled Gibbons in the historic Madison Square Garden encounter.

That fellow Smith cut me to ribbons. To this day I suppose he doesn't realize how near he came to flattening me in the eighth round. I started a long right containing a load of TNT. Smith ducked the blow and let fly a right cross. His punch landed right under my right eye. It cut a deep gash. The force of the blow staggered me for fully ten seconds. I didn't know where I was.

In the seven preceding sessions Smith outpointed me. He made me miss often. His crouching position raised havoc with my style. I just couldn't fathom his stuff. Time and again I wished I could have knocked him out. Try as I might, I just couldn't hit the mark, while he kept pecking a straight left in my face.

The fans couldn't believe their eyes when they saw Smith hammer me all over the place in that never-to-be-forgotten eighth. He caught me off my guard and boy, oh boy, how he whaled in, raining an assortment of punches on my face and body.

I got myself together beginning the ninth and beat him so badly that the newspaper men at the ringside agreed on a draw decision. But I was a terrible looking mess after the battle. George Engel, who handled me, turned as white as snow when he saw Smith pummel me in the eighth. When I came back to the corner he asked me how I felt, and he was dumbstruck when I informed him that I was going out in the next to slaughter Smith. "Better take it easy, Harry, looks like he's got your number." To Engel's surprise I chased Smith all over the ring and paid him back in full.

Smith and I have had five arguments. He has always been a troublesome customer. He gave me a hard battle at New Orleans, but the Cincinnati affair goes down in my book as the roughest voyage I ever experienced inside the roped arena.

I just outsmarted Jeff. He knew he had me going and all that, but he wouldn't take a chance.

After the fight I went back to my hotel room and called in a doctor. All of the next day hot applications were placed on the injured optic and I thought I would lose my eyesight.

Engel was worried about the Gibbons battle which was to take place three weeks later. He didn't think I'd make the grade. I told him not to worry. For four days more I suffered considerable pain but I managed to get myself together.

For the Smith go I scaled 161 pounds. Jeff happened to be in the best condition of his career that night, for he never boxed or fought better before or since.

(*Continued on page* 11)

Jem Mace Once Knocked Half an Ear Off an Opponent with a Punch

JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

WERE a fight fan to declare that Jim Corbett was the hardest hitter the ring ever boasted of, he undoubtedly would make any of the old time fight experts feel that an oculist had been cheated out of a customer. Those of us who have been fed up on boxing yarns and the history of the ring for years have always been given to understand that Jem Mace was to England what Jim Corbett was to the United States —all that stands for scientific boxing, but neither of them a real hitter. Corbett has often been alluded to as the first of the modern school of boxing in this country, while Mace was considered the model from which the British took their cues following the passing of the old London Prize Ring rules.

Still it has been maintained by at least one keen judge of boxing contemporary with Mace that he was the hardest hitter he had ever seen, heard of or read about. To back up his assertion he claimed that Mace is the only man who ever positively deprived an adversary of any portion of his anatomy with a punch. And thereby hangs a tale.

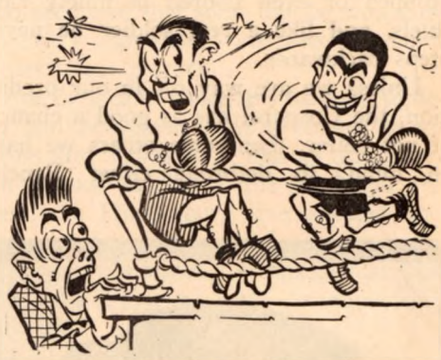
The question of who was the hardest hitter the ring ever saw will never be settled as long as the world rolls on, any more than that of which was the greatest race horse that ever trod the turf.

Fitzsimmons has a host of followers who claim that there was none who could hit like Lanky Bob. John L. Sullivan has his admirers still who can not be convinced that anyone could punch like the Boston Strong Boy. Tom Sharkey, remembering still those ribs that Jeff stove in during their memorable battle at Coney Island would undoubtedly give a vote for the boilermaker. Jess Willard, Georges Carpentier and Fred Fulton will undoubtedly agree on Jack Dempsey. Many old-timers claim Peter Maher had the greatest wallop of any man that ever stepped into a ring.

Those veterans who saw Slavin beat Kilrain at the old Granite Club in Hoboken and later saw Peter Jackson beat Slavin at the National Sporting Club pish tush the idea that anyone of modern times could hit harder than these two Titans.

So it goes around and around like a squirrel in a cage, getting nowhere in particular.

But to get to the tale of Mace and his remarkable wallop. Some forty years ago Bill Richardson, who was the boxing oracle of his day, kept the Blue Anchor, in the East End of London, and it was there that many an argument waxed warm on fighters, past and present.



Why he's knocked half Bob's ear off.

"Why," he used to exclaim, "in their second fight Jem Mace knocked half of Brettle's left ear clean off with a right hand punch."

Mace was not the unbeatable fighter that many of us have been led to believe. His early career was full of ups and downs, mostly the latter, and September 21, 1858, he was knocked out in three rounds by Bob Brettle.

Bill Richardson always held the belief that one day Jem would be champion of England. He finally got the Blue Anchor contingent so piped up that a challenge was issued for 200 pounds a side for a return match with Brettle.

The fight took place September 19, 1860, and after six rounds, of which Mace, had all the better, the police broke it up. As was the custom in those days, the referee ordered the bout to be resumed the next day "down the river." This time no "beaks" appeared and five rounds was all that was necessary to settle matters.

It was in the last round that Mace landed the wallop that clipped the lobe off Brettle's ear.

"By gad," yelled old Bill Richardson, who was seconding Mace, "that was a snorter. Why, he's knocked half Bob's ear off!"

Sure enough, Bob had to go through life minus the lobe of his left ear, and he, like Richardson, maintained that Mace was the hardest hitter the ring had ever known.

In later years the matter was brought up at the "Bluecoat Boy" at Islington, where Jem was host.

"Did you ever really knock off half Brettle's ear," Jem was asked, "because there is no mention of it in Bell's Life account of the battle."

"Well," answered Jem, "it didn't actually come off then and there in the ring, but it was only hanging by a bit of skin and they took it off afterwards."

"It must have been a dreadful punch," he was told.

"I'm glad it wasn't me that got it," said Jem, and he ordered up another round.

MY HARDEST FIGHT

(*Continued from page* 10)

He looked all over a winner. A few socks in the body in the last two rounds made him pull up short.

Of course, Gibbons gave me a hard battle, but nothing like the Smith beating. I knew I had Tom's number after the second round. He hit my body with a left hook. It was a terrible punch. I felt as if I had been paralyzed. But I was determined to make him take a back seat, and when I flew at him right after he delivered the best blow he had, he called it a night.

I ran into another tartar in Al Roberts, the Staten Island terror, a few weeks after the Gibbons battle, up Boston way. I knocked Al down five times but he refused to stay down. He refused to take a count after each knockdown. The more I hit him the faster he came back at me, tearing in like a wild bull. I cut him up a good deal and finally in the seventh the referee intervened. He opened the gash over my right eye from which blood flowed from almost the start of the bout.

I have been fighting all of eleven years. I have engaged in more than 200 fights. I fought heavyweights when I was only around 154 pounds.

Promoters and matchmakers never had much trouble with me coming to terms. I beat some of my opponents easily. I have had many thrills in the ring, but the greatest thrill of them all was in the fight with Jeff Smith. I made a bad bargain and was glad to come out with my whole skin. I shall never forget the worry he caused me, and the pain from the injury he inflicted on me. There's a fellow who deserves the honor of being called the uncrowned champion.

At 16, Weighing Only 101 Pounds, Corporal Izzy Schwartz Fought His Way Into Uncle Sam's Army

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

THEY say the man never lived that swindled Uncle Sam in any manner, shape or form and made him like it. The old gentleman with the New England whiskers and the beaver hat will be surprised to learn that a young man is walking the streets to-day who deliberately and with malice aforethought cheated his way into the late world's war.

Turned down thirty times because of his small stature and light poundage, Isidore Schwartz was determined to get in the thick of the fight "Over There" by hook or crook. He was only sixteen, but gave his age as twenty. Because he scaled only 101 pounds the draft people put him in Class 1C, which called only for limited service.

The fighting blood in tiny Schwartz's veins spurred him on to "gyp" the military officials. So he decided to enlist. He appeared before the authorities at Fort Slocum and asked to join the regular army.

"Why, my boy, you're only a pint of peanuts," said one of the officers. "Better go home and read about the war. You couldn't do us a bit of good. You'd only be in the way. You haven't a chance in the world to get in."

Was Schwartz downcast? He sure was. But he pleaded and pleaded until the officer's heart was touched. "All right," he finally drawled out in an undertone. "We'll weigh you and get your height."

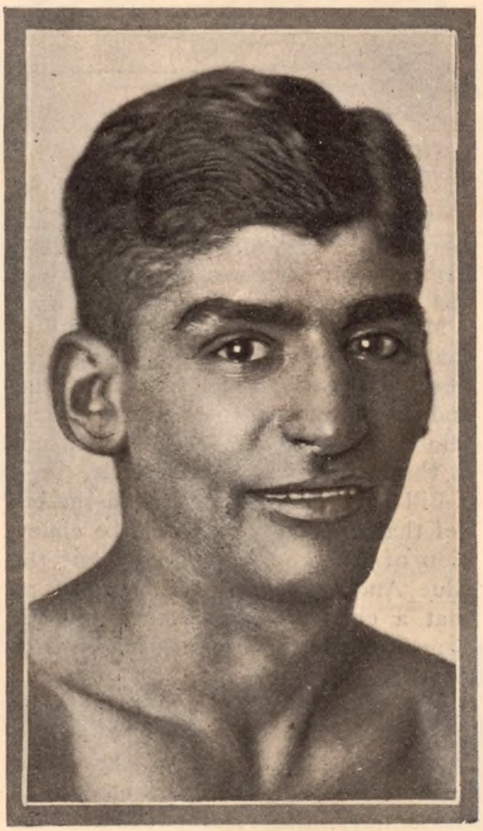
Izzy's mind about this time was working on a double shift. He was jammed up, but a man always has a chance, he reasoned. When the officer turned his head to answer a question, Schwartz moved the counter weight to the 110 notch. The officer scribbled 110 pounds on some official document. Now for the height. Izzy took another gamble and won. He raised the measuring stick to five feet three inches, two inches more than his real height.

And Izzy Schwartz was passed into the army!

IS it any wonder, then, that the sawed-off Hebrew, born and raised in the cradle of champions on New York's East Side, is climbing high on the flyweight championship ladder?

Corporal Izzy Schwartz is bound to get somewhere for the good reason that he is a fighter from the soles of his feet to the top of his curly black head. In the space of a little over a year and a half the little warsman has never been stopped or even floored in ninety ring duels, and like a real soldier he never steps backwards.

Unless we are way off in our prediction, the Corporal has as good a chance, if not better, than some others we have in mind, to dethrone either Pancho



Corporal Izzy Schwartz

Villa or Frankie Genaro before 1925 is six months old. He has everything—unlimited endurance for his 111 pounds, gameness under fire, and a healthy sock in both hands. When he strips for action he looks like a baby Jack Dempsey, what with his powerful arms, sturdy legs and grim determination written all over his face. A combination hard to keep down. He is headed for the championship, and if confidence and ability count for anything he'll be the first Jew to ascend the world's flyweight throne in the history of the division.

The Corporal's record of achievements is one that any rising scrapper would feel proud to own for the short time he has been in there. Among the most prominent contenders he has whipped are Frankie Ash, the rough, tough Briton; Wee Willie Woods, Clovis (Kid) Durand, the Canadian; Henry Catena, Terry Miller, Indian Russell, Wee Wee Burns, formerly or at present called Willie La Mort; Bobby Burke, Al Felder, Johnny Breslin, Tiny Trinkle, Johnny Hamm, Clarence Rosen, Vincent Salvatore, Willie Darcy and Mickey Morris.

Young Dencio, the Filipino, was very lucky to get a draw at the end of twelve torrid rounds. The bout was staged at Washington, D. C. The *Post* reporter at the ringside rapped the decision in this manner:

"Santa Claus was good to Dencio when the referee gave him a draw with Schwartz. Schwartz earned eight of the twelve rounds by a wide margin, and floored Dencio with a left hook in the last round. The bout was a dandy, but Schwartz was easily the victor.

The *Herald,* of Montreal, Canada, paid the following tribute to Schwartz's prowess after his battle with Durand:

"Corporal Izzy Schwartz is the sweetest piece of fighting machinery Montreal has seen in years, and Kid Durand was unable to keep pace with the soldier's cyclonic speed. Durand is not in the same class with Schwartz, as the Corporal is a marvel."

In the Ash fight the Corporal handed out a nifty lacing to the Englishman in ten rounds. The bout was held at the Rink Arena, Brooklyn. Schwartz knocked Ash down twice for the count of nine, and gave the Britisher a boxing lesson to boot.

Schwartz trounced Felder three times in four stars. He fought Jimmy Russo off his feet at Lansing, Mich., but it was a no-decision event. He flattened Joe Dillon in three rounds, and walloped the daylights out of Trinkle for the army flyweight championship.

A corking prospect came to New York from Pittsburgh. He looked all over one of two of the best contenders. Johnny

Hamm was his name. Johnny belied the last half of his monicker because he could fight. He was going great guns until he collided with the Corporal. Then came his finish. Schwartz battered him from pillar to post in six humdinger rounds, breaking three of his ribs. Hamm had six pounds advantage in the weights. The terrific beating he took at the hands of Schwartz practically forced Johnny to go back home and return to his trade as machinist is one of the steel mills.

SCHWARTZ saw the first light of day at No. 648 East Fifth Street, about four blocks from Benny Leonard's old home on Avenue C and Eighth Street, and practically in the same neighborhood where Jack Bernstein, Leach Cross, Sid Terris and Willie Harmon spent their childhood days.

At the age of ten his parents died and he was taken to the Hebrew Orphan Asylum at 137th Street and Amsterdam Avenue. Izzy was an adept pupil in P. S. No. 5, at Edgecombe Avenue and 141st Street. He graduated with high honors. The asylum authorities entered him in the High School of Commerce, where he took up a business course.

At the age of nineteen Schwartz got a job as clerk in a woolen house. He learned so fast that the owners made him a salesman.

Then came the war. The only reason Izzy was so anxious to get in it was because "I wanted to get a thrill out of life," to quote him verbatim. After he enlisted they sent him to Laredo, Texas, as a member of the Thirty-seventh Infantry. He was down there for a year and a half.

Private Schwartz had never laced a boxing glove on his hands, and the thought of ever becoming a pugilist was furthest from his mind. His ambition was to get in some business and make good. But he was young and craved excitement.

About this time the manly art of self-defense was all the rage in the army cantonments. The government hired instructors to teach the flower of manhood how to defend itself, with an eye to boosting the efficiency of the boys with the bayonet.

Schwartz's debut in fistiana was celebrated one hot summer's day in a bull ring at Neuvo, Lardao, Mexico. His opponent was Kid Pancho. Izzy scaled 104 to 112 for the Kid. Schwartz tore after Pancho and for twenty rounds they enthused the crowd with some of the finest two-handed scrapping they had ever seen. It was called a draw. A collection was made and out of the total "gate" Schwartz got $150 for his end.

"That was more money than I thought was lying around loose," smilingly said Schwartz as he was relating his early experiences.

"Naturally that spurred me on to greater things, and right then and there I decided to become a fighter."

Someone conceived the idea of a flyweight tournament, and it went over big. Participation in it took Schwartz to San Antonio and St. Louis. Izzy defeated eight contenders before he was crowned undisputed titleholder.

Schwartz was transferred to Detroit, Mich., where he joined the Fifty-fourth Infantry. He showed in some more fights in that camp and made a tremendous hit, especially with Colonel Eames, who predicted that some day he would be a world's champion. He was promoted to first class private.

But Izzy didn't like this kind of fighting and he yearned for a chance to go across and do his bit. Just as things began to look bright in this particular respect, the Hindenburg line buckled and peace came to the world.

Izzy was honorably discharged at Detroit as a Corporal. He treasures this war title.

BACK at his desk in the woolen house changed Izzy's viewpoint on boxing. He practically made up his mind to retire as undefeated army titleholder.

But the lure of the game came upon Schwartz once more as he passed the Madison Square Garden gymnasium. He saw a crowd edging their way into the place, and having some time on his hands, he decided to go in and take a peek.

Frankie Genaro was in there training for an important battle. He craved work but he couldn't get any sparring partners. Something struck Schwartz to jump in and give a helping hand. Walking up to Genaro, Izzy blurted out: "How'll I do?" Genaro's answer was: "You're all right; go upstairs and put your clothes in my locker."

It took Schwartz but a few minutes to get in ring togs. The spectators didn't dream what a treat was in store for them until they lamped the unknown youngster piling into Genaro for all he was worth. Frankie was taken as much by surprise as the crowd. For three rounds

(*Continued on page* 15)

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"THINK THIS OVER"

(FOR 1925)

By NORMAN DALY

IF you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think that you dare not, you don't;
If you'd like to win, but you think you can't,
It's almost a cinch you won't.

* * * *

IF you think you'll lose, you've lost,
For out in the ring you find
Victory begins with a fellow's will—
It's all in the state of mind.

FULL many a contest is lost
Ere even a blow is stung,
And many a coward fails
Ere even his fight is begun.

* * * *

THINK big, and your deeds will grow;
Think small, and you'll fall behind;
Think that you can and you will—
It's all in the state of mind.

IF you think you're outclassed, you are;
Think high, to climb the height;
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a fight.

* * * *

RING battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man,
But, soon or late, the man who wins
Is the fellow who thinks he can.

The Fuente-Shine Hoax

Exposure of Alleged Mexican Heavyweight Wonder As a Mixed Breed Fourth Rate Horizontal Expert Stresses Need for National Body

By FINLEY PARKER

AMERICAN ring history of the modern era of frenzied finance and publicity has developed many a case of spurious fame obtained through questionable methods. Many a second and third rate boxer has been built up into a position of national prominence and consequent financial gain through the use of setups and "ringers." Now we are confronted with another case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. The much talked about Tony Fuente, Mexican sensation, seemingly is none other than Kid Shine—half negro and half Mexican—and 100 per cent. an imposition on the much abused boxing public of America.

Had Fuente-Shine not overstepped the bounds of safety and engaged in the questionable bout with the continually horizontal Fred Fulton, himself a product of the setup and ringer method, his dual identity would not have been discovered. But the apparent fake with Fulton, who obliged Fuente-Shine with what is known in the vernacular of the ring as a flop, brought prosecution and then a break between Fuente-Shine and "Windy" Winsor, his manager. Perhaps it was Winsor who let the Shine cat out of the Fuente bag.

THE Fuente-Shine campaign was planned more or less skilfully until the Fulton stage. Then the boxer and his manager overreached themselves. Had they taken on a less palpable actor than the Minnesota plasterer all might have been well and Fuente-Shine would have gone on his way to New York and a big prize. Perhaps Tex Rickard would have been apprised of the hoax in time to head off Fuente-Shine. Perhaps the public of New York as well as Rickard would have fallen for this hoax and become the laughing stock of those in the know.

Tony Fuente

But Fuente-Shine has been exposed and New York is spared. Now it behooves the New York State Commission to look into the qualifications of Floyd Johnson in the event that this young man attempts to box again in New York State. Johnson was beaten by the Mexican "sensation" before the famous Fulton flop. Johnson must have gone back considerably to be beaten by the former Kid Shine.

Down in Mexico recently some 10,000 persons almost tore down a bull ring in acclaiming Fuente as the hope of the Land of Chili Con Carne and Tamales for its first tenure of the heavyweight championship. Yet while billed as a Mexican, Fuente-Shine never set foot on Mexican soil until he came to Mexico City.

As Kid Shine Tony Fuente developed a reputation for horizontal posture which rivaled that built up by the weak-kneed Fulton. It is known that Shine was knocked out—and knocked out quite early—at least four times by a lot of ham and egg fighters of the Far West belt. At Prescott, Ariz., Shine was rocked to sleep by "Arizona Jack" Lynch in the first round. Then Shine encountered Ray Garcia at Superior, Arizona, and the Shine person was rocked in the cradle of the deep in less than two minutes.

SHINE'S next effort sent him against Willie Lopez at Douglas, Ariz., and again the Shine person failed to last a round. At this time boxing critics down in Arizona began to suspect that all was not well with Shine insofar as his courage was concerned. When a boxer becomes a consistent one-round flopper there is bound to be some sort of aspersion insofar as the heart is implicated.

In 1923 Shine made his appearance in Los Angeles and begged for a chance in a preliminary. Promoters at Oxnard, Cal., sent him against Frank Farmer, a third rate heavyweight from the Northwest. It was the same old story. Shine went less than two minutes. His reputation had been upheld!

Soon after this so-called contest Farmer left "Windy" Winsor, his manager, flat. Winsor had to find himself a new meal ticket and bethought himself of this Shine person. Just who concocted the Fuente hoax we are not in a position to say. Certainly it would appear as if Winsor, who had seen Farmer meet Shine, knew just who Shine was. Perhaps it was Winsor himself who cooked up this fake Tony Fuente. The circumstances, to say the least, are suspicious.

One night Los Angeles was treated to a fistic entertainment that looked really worth while. A Mexican Jack Dempsey was in the making! The so-called Fuente "knocked out" a so-called Jim Goddard, who was billed as an Eastern sensation. In reality Goddard was a fourth rate ham and beans fighter whose name was Dick May.

AFTER this Fuente-Shine "knocked out" Jack Lynch, another "comer" with an Eastern "reputation." Lynch was Willie Schaefer, who until then had been a Los Angeles truck driver and since has resumed his trucking labors as better fitted to his skill and aspirations. Fuente-Shine then met "Cyclone" Mitchell—and as you may suspect, "Cy" was neither a cyclone nor a Mitchell. This baldfaced fake, staged at Pasadena, was made possible by the connivance of Rube Rush, a preliminary heavyweight managed by Mark Shaughnessy. Of course the alleged cyclone was "knocked out" early.

By this time even far off New York was talking about the great Mexican heavyweight who bade fair to develop into a challenger of Dempsey. Boxing circles all over the country rang with the praises of the alleged Mexican when he outpointed Floyd Johnson in a four-round go. What ho! Away with Gibbons and Renault and Romero and the rest. Here's a treat! A Mexican who can hit even harder than Aurelio Herrera! When Fuente scored another "knockout" over "Sailor" Bott, a dub wrestler, the stock of "Kid" Shine was boosted sky high.

The wires between the East and Los Angeles got hot. Boxing promoters began to bid high for the services of the phenomenal Fuente. Madison Square Garden wanted him to come East at once. Boston was just as importunate. Minneapolis and Milwaukee bid high for the Mexican's services. Jack Kearns was asked whether Dempsey would fight a Mexican and Jack laughed.

WINSOR would have cleaned up a small fortune if he had held off after the exhibition with Johnson, but he pressed his luck too far. Fred Fulton was pressed into service and the thing which always happens when Fred enters a ring happened again. Fulton went down—but nobody saw him hit. Critics began to smell a mouse. The authorities began to investigate. The principals were brought into court—and then the hoax was exposed.

As a result Fuente will get no more bouts in this country. Just now he is reported to be down in Mexico basking in the plaudits of his father's countrymen. Fuente-Shine has lost nothing, but American boxing had a close call. What a juicy morsel it would have made for the boys over on the other side if the fake had not been exposed in time and New York had fallen for the hoax!

The incident once more accentuates the need for a national boxing body and the need for a national registration of boxers. After the Fuente incident we can hardly blame Governor Richardson of California for his attitude toward boxing. Closer supervision by the authorities at Los Angeles might have prevented the development of the Fuente-Shine fake.

CORPORAL IZZY SCHWARTZ

(*Continued from page* 13)

the customers saw more action than is usually seen in important bouts.

George Sieger, a wise old owl, immediately saw a diamond in the rough. "There's a kid that's sure to make good," said Sieger to himself. He approached Schwartz and talked him deaf, dumb and blind about all the money he could make if he became a fighter.

"I was a bit of a scrapper in the army, but I don't know how I'll make out on big time." Schwartz admitted. "Oh, you're all to the mustard, kid. Come with me and we'll sign a contract."

THE next thing Schwartz knew he was sitting at Lew Barnett's desk at No. 299 Broadway. Sieger hopped to the nearest 'phone and informed his life long friend of the discovery "of a champion." The ink had hardly dried on the papers when Sieger matched him for a six-round semi-final engagement.

Schwartz received all of $25 in his professional debut for licking Billy Stone. Izzy weighed 105 pounds. His next fight was with Vincent Salvatore at Staten Island, eight rounds.

In the ninety fights he has fought Schwartz blew but three decisions. He participated in fifteen no-decision scraps.

When Pancho Villa was getting in shape for the defense of his laurels last year at Pompton Lakes, N. J., he asked Izzy to give him a "lift." Schwartz obliged to the tune of $25 a day and the assignment lasted nineteen days. He was the only sparring mate who remained in the camp until the eve of the Filipino's encounter.

The Corporal's most recent scrap was a return affair with Kid Durand for the Canadian championship, at the Mt. Royal Arena, Montreal. It was held on January 12.

"After he wins the flyweight title," interrupted Sieger, "we'll go after the bantam championship. I am in favor of an elimination tournament in the 112 pound division, like the recent featherweight tourney, and you can bet all the tea in China that Izzy will come out on top. He's a real legitimate flyweight because he can make 110 and be as strong as a bull."

Only a few days ago the Corporal announced his engagement to Miss Sarah Flexer, eighteen years old, who resides at No. 1022 Stebbins Avenue, the Bronx. The marriage ceremony will be performed shortly. Schwartz is twenty-four years old, and resides with a married sister.

Barnett, one of his managers, is a certified public accountant. Lew Sieger and the Corporal make a happy combination. Not forgetting that Schwartz's trainer is none other than the celebrated Izzy the Painter.

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When Dad and Son Matched Wits

By FRANK G. MENKE

ONE of the many amusing stories concerning the battle at Shelby, involves Johnny O'Neil and his daddy, Patrick H., in a sort of skit which might be entitled "Hiding the Papers."

Johnny, who is 26, looks 21, and has the keenness of 40, was a former college athlete and a star of the American Olympic team of 1920 which swept all before it in Europe. Patrick H. is the multi-millionaire president of the California Petroleum Company, and one of the biggest oil operators in the world.

Having introduced the characters, here is the scene—in Great Falls.

When the Dempsey-Gibbons match was made, Johnny, together with his brother L. B. ("Tip") was in Great Falls, frivoling around in the oil game there. The boys were going it "on their own," the father having nothing whatsoever to do with their operations.

John and Tip were right enthusiastic over the prospect of a world's championship fight in Montana and, like many other business men in and around Great Falls, subscribed for 50 of the 55 seats, "just to help the thing along."

As the time—June 15th—neared and the promoters were scheduled to make the second payment of $100,000, it became obvious to the whole universe that they could not do it unless aided. For a time no one stepped forward with this aid stuff. Just when it seemed that the fight would be a "flop," Johnny O'Neil gamboled into the picture and said:

"This fight's going to be put on. If the promoters can't put up the money, we fellows in Great Falls can loan it, and if we get it back all right, and if we don't that's all right too. I'll guarantee $12,500 for Tip and myself."

When Johnny's offer was wafted around town, other Great Falls men decided they'd chip in too. They pledged various loans and, within 12 hours, the $100,000 was in sight.

At about that very moment, Patrick H. came along from Los Angeles to visit his boys in Great Falls and to see what it was all about. A half hour after he landed, Patrick H. had sized up the thing very well. So he said to Johnny:

"What you and Tip do with the money you are making is your own affair, and your daddy doesn't mean to stop in with advice. But I can't refrain from saying that it looks like dropping it into the ocean to put it in this affair. I'd be a whole lot happier if you boys kept out of it."

Patrick H. had not discovered the vital thing at the moment—and that was that his sons had pledged themselves to assist in the raising of the $12,500.

The next day the call was made upon Johnny and Tip to come along with the money. If they hadn't, the payment never would have been made—and the fight never staged. Johnny had promised to help—and so he delivered the money, in keeping with his pledge.

The next morning, for some reason that seemed peculiar to Patrick H., no newspaper was delivered to the O'Neil apartment. Father decided to go out later and buy one, but by one means or another, Johnny kept him in the house.

That afternoon, Patrick H. was scheduled to make a trip to Glacier National Park. Earlier he had tried to influence Johnny to go along with him, but Johnny always had insisted he was "too busy." Yet, as train time neared, Johnny announced he would go, and he did.

All during the trip Patrick H. found it absolutely impossible for him to buy a newspaper and he couldn't even find a discarded one on the train. At the Glacier Park hotel he was told at the news stand that "all papers have been sold." He didn't know that someone had wired ahead and purchased the supply by telegraph order.

Two days later, Johnny and his dad were back in Great Falls, to find "Tip" reading a Denver paper. While Father O'Neil was depositing his bag in another room, Johnny grabbed the paper from Tip and raced into the kitchen. There were tearing sounds. Then Johnny was back and the paper lay on a chair.

"Ah, a newspaper—at last," exclaimed Patrick H., who is an inveterate reader. After a while he said: "I wonder where the sport papers have gone." Nobody explained.

"I think," volunteered Father O'Neil, a while afterward, "that I will go up to the news stand and get some of the Los Angeles papers."

"Oh, let me get them for you, dad," spoke up Johnny, who, without another word, doffed his hat and raced out. He was back in ten minutes so.

"You've got tough luck, dad," said Johnny. "There isn't a Los Angeles paper left at the news stand."

Eventually O'Neil senior managed to escape from the apartment of his sons. He went to the news stand which deals in out-of-town papers, and asked for some from Los Angeles, which is the O'Neil home town.

"Awfully sorry, Mr. O'Neil, but there isn't a single one left," they told him. "We sold them all a while ago to your son Johnny. And do you know that he also bought every one of the out-of-town papers that had a single word to say about how that second $100,000 was raised."

The next day Father O'Neil left for California.

"Phew," commented Johnny to Tip, as the train carried their father away, "that was a close shave. A half dozen times Dad nearly found out about us dipping into this fight muddle, but I kept buying and destroying papers, and kept everybody away from here that might talk about it. So he doesn't know a thing."

In the afternoon, Tip met Johnny.

"Oh—ah—here's a telegram—and I guess it's for you," he groaned. Johnny opened the message, and this is what he read:

"Tex Rickard O'Neil,
World's Greatest Fight Promoter,
Great Falls, Montana.

"The next time you assist in promoting a fight, why not declare your dad in on it. I hear promoters got first row ringside seats, and they're the only kind I like. And don't forget that you cannot deduct from your income tax under the head of exemptions the small fortune you spent buying up the visible supply of newspapers in Montana.

"Father."

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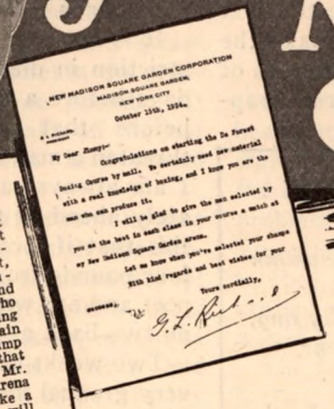

NEW MADISON SQUARE GARDEN CORPORATION
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NEW YORK CITY

October 15th, 1924.

My Dear Jimmy:-

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I will be glad to give the one selected by you as the best in each class in your course a match at my new Madison Square Garden.

Let me know when you've selected your champ

With kind regards and best wishes for your success,

Yours sincerely,

G. L. Rickard

My Free Offer

I will personally select the heavyweight, light heavyweight, middleweight, lightweight, welterweight, bantamweight, featherweight and flyweight boxer who makes the best showing on my course and train him FREE at my camp at Long Branch, so that he can go up to Mr. Rickard's Garden Arena fit and ready to make a real showing that will give him the right start toward a highly successful and profitable boxing career.

Read This Amazing Offer from "Tex Rickard" Greatest of All Promoters

It's true that I'm looking for champions. But I'm not forgetting that there can be only one champion at a time, and that meanwhile there is a tremendous demand for boxers not strictly of the championship class.

So I am as anxious to develop ambitious lads to supply the demand of the multitude of fight promoters and boxing clubs all over the world as I am to sift out championship material.

You youngsters don't begin to appreciate how lucky you are. John L. Sullivan, Corbett, Fitsimmons or Jeffries never had the chance you've got today to make big money, and here's the reason:

Modern Boxing Is Organized in a Wonderful Way

Ten or fifteen years ago, there was an abundance of great fighters. The championship fights were not settled in a round or two; so evenly matched were the contenders, that it was the rule for them to go twenty or thirty rounds.

But though the woods were full of high-class fighters, the crowds, the enthusiasm, the size of the purses, the social prestige of successful boxers, and the methods of handling the business and financial arrangements were far inferior to those of today.

Now even the moderately successful boxer is hailed by crowds, by enthusiasm and purses so big that they would have staggered the imagination of even the greatest of former-day champions. And every detail of a modern match is handled with the efficiency of big business at its best. **The successful fighter of today is a business man, and the world recognizes him as such.**

Do Not Envy the Successful—Be One of Them

You probably feel that you are in a hopeless rut on your present job, and envy the earning ability of professionally trained men such as engineers, architects or judges. Yet do you realize that $10,000 a year is an exceptional salary for professional men?

By comparison, the successful boxer is vastly more fortunate. To be the world's champion is to be amazingly wealthy. But you don't have to be the champion to make big money—far from it. Take my boxing course in the right spirit—faithfully follow its instructions and suggestions—and you will become a first class boxer with a fine, vigorous body, a real punch, and a world of speed.

Fat Purses Are Paid Even for Preliminary Bouts

And what will that mean? **This.** When I said there are 10,000 promoters looking for men who can box, I was undoubtedly too conservative. For even towns and cities of 10,000 or 12,000 population have their boxing promoters. And the boys, who make good for them, can earn in a single bout the equivalent and more of what many a judge or engineer would consider a fine salary for a full year's work. **And for the successful boxer, one fat purse leads to another even fatter.** Learn from my course how to use your hands, feet and head properly in the ring, and you need never know again what it means to be poor and down on your luck.

My Course Makes It Easy to Acquire Great Skill as a Boxer

My course conclusively proves that it is really easy to master boxing when taught right. I wrote this course myself. I designed the wonderfully graphic and accurate diagrams with which it is so profusely illustrated; and I personally posed for many of them.

I developed scores of the world's greatest champions and fighters, including Jack Dempsey, Joe Gans, Pal Moore, George Dixon, Mysterious Billy Smith and Jimmy Barry. Luis Firpo came to me, shot up like a rocket, left me, shot down like a rocket, and now he is coming back to me again. My course will teach you all that I taught these stars, the only difference being that I will teach you right in your own home at a nominal fee instead of by the much more expensive method of teaching you personally at my training camp. By the time you have finished my course, you will have mastered every blow, guard, principle of footwork and trick of ring strategy known to modern boxing science.

Tex Rickard Will Arrange Star Bouts for All Who Make Good on My Course

Every six months, I shall select the eight men (one in each weight division), who make the best showing on my course. They will be known as the **De Forest Boxing Course Champions,** and they will be invited to come to my training camp, Long Branch, N. J., so that I can whip them into final shape for a successful ring debut.

Then, just as soon as I am satisfied that they are fit and ready to do credit to me and to themselves, Tex Rickard will arrange star bouts for them at his wonderful, new Madison Square Garden Arena, New York. If you are one of the chosen ones, you will have the chance of your life to appear before a great, appreciative crowd, and thus start along the short, straight path to fame and big money.

SEND FOR MY BOOK—"The Golden Age of Boxing"

Simply send me ten cents to cover cost of mailing and postage, and I will send you my great book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," which is guaranteed to stir every red blood cell in your body. It not only fully describes my course, but it is crammed with facts about modern boxing, the people in it, and the great opportunity for the lads of today to win fame and fortune in the ring. The illustrations alone make "The Golden Age of Boxing" valuable as a permanent work of reference. Many of them are reproductions of pictures from my own private collection, and cannot be duplicated. Some of them go back to days long before you were born, and all together they certainly trace in a remarkably interesting way the entire history of modern fighting and boxing. Every fight fan needs this wonderful book. Send for your copy TODAY WITHOUT FAIL! PLEASE PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY ON COUPON!

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Outline of My Course

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2nd Week—Elementary Punches
3rd Week—Basic Attacks
4th Week—Infighting
5th Week—Elementary Defense
6th Week—Advance Defense
7th Week—Covering and Clinching
8th Week—Counter Attacks
9th Week—Defense against Counter Attacks
10th Week—Shadow Boxing
11th Week—Combination Punches
12th Week—Feinting
13th Week—Fighting Slow Opponent
14th Week—Fighting Fast Opponent
15th Week—Fighting Purely Defensive Opponent
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Enclosed find ten cents, for which please send me your book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," without obligation on my part. I am interested in your course as a prospective professional ☐ as an amateur ☐

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How to Control Weight

By JIMMY DE FOREST

World's Greatest Trainer and Maker of Champions

WEIGHT control—the science of taking off or putting weight on fighters—is one of the trickiest problems of the trainer's game.

In taking weight off fighters the last pound is always the toughest. And in some cases it proves simply impossible. One of the most desperate efforts of the kind was made when Frank Erne met Terry McGovern and it was all against my advice that he went into the ring and defeat that night, rather than pay the forfeit money and look for another match.

It was a large forfeit and it was Frank himself who declared he would not think of giving it up and postponing the fight, even while he agreed with me that he was not in good condition. But he was so sure he could hold Terry off with his swift long jabs that he was confident that, fit or not, he could beat the tough little Brooklyn lad.

I had brought him down in good shape up to the last necessary pound that he must take off. Do what we could that last pound would not come off Erne's supple body. The result was on the day of the fight he had to spend three hours in the steam room of a Turkish bath in order to melt that last sixteen ounces off his besh.

Sapped His Stamina

I saw immediately afterward that the strain of it had struck deeply into Erne's stamina and therefore it must also have slowed him up.

"Frank," I begged, "don't tackle it."

His answer was:

"I must. Don't worry, Jim, I can lick him, anyway."

I don't have to remind any of the sporting public who saw him in the ring that night of the gameness and cleverness he displayed against the onslaughts of Terrible Terry, then at the top of his career, but equally the result proved that Erne, when he entered the ring that night, climbed between the ropes a beaten man.

Everhardt a Weight-Maker

Jack Everhardt was a champion at removing weight. He would be tipping the scales at 160 pounds when I would start to bring him down to 135. That was a big order, and the way I went about it was this:

I would send the poor fellow out on the road wearing red flannel underwear and in addition a red flannel bandage around his body, and on top of that a rubber bandage. I would advise persons reducing never to use rubber jackets or bandages directly next the flesh, for it is bound to make the skin tender; but with the protection of some cloth covering as a first wrapping there is no doubt of its efficacy in inducing profuse perspiration and removing superfluous fat.

Steam rooms and electric cabinets are not the best for inducing perspiration. The air of such a place is vitiating. The open air of road running or the work in a gymnasium with all the windows open, no matter how severe the weather and winds outside, is the only reliably wholesome manner for the operation, aside from that of sleeping a man under very heavy blanketings, but always with his face exposed in a room through which fresh air is passing.

It is not well to adopt too great restriction in dieting, until the last few days before a fight, because to do so before that time might seriously threaten a man's strength and stamina. I am always satisfied to stay moderately ahead of the game. I mean by this that if I can work and sweat off four pounds from a man in a day I expect and am willing that he shall take on two back at the dining table.

Two weeks before his fight I begin a very gradual diminution of his rations of three hearty meals a day. If he has been used to two cups of tea I cut it down to one; if used to one I cut to a half cup of tea—other things in gentler proportions, perhaps such as the matter of meats and vegetables. But from the beginning pastries go off the training table.

The "Drying Out" Process

The last five or six days before the fight potatoes and all other starchy foods disappear from the training table. So does tea or coffee, and if he gets milk it is with lime water in it. His water supply is rigidly reduced. The last day he is restricted to from one to one-half a glass of water—just enough to wet his mouth in single sips. The process is called "drying out" and the sign of it is when a man's saliva becomes "cottony." He is held thus dried out till he has passed the ordeal of the scales, for it means that he cannot possibly put on flesh in the interim.

Everhardt could stand the gaff of taking off flesh very gamely, but the instant he stopped training he had no chance of keeping himself down afterward. He would put on fat faster than a hungry dog gobbles meat.

For that reason Everhardt never could fight frequently, for to put him too often through such a stress of flesh reducing as he underwent every time he fought would have sent him to the battle greatly weakened.

Charley White's Tough Case

The toughest case on record of heroic flesh reduction at the last hour was that of Charley White when he

THE FIGHTING HEART

By Ray Hoppman

THERE'S many a man within the ring,
Whose praises we could loudly sing,
Who'd soar to pugilistic fame
And add a title to his name,

Who'd be a champ, who looks the part,
If he but had a fighting heart.
The man who has the cunning skill
And yet who lacks the iron will,
Whose muscled arms like bars of steel
Could make opponents fall and reel,
Whose footwork could be labeled smart,
Who lacks the one thing—a fighting heart.

They are the men who always stop
Just when they ought to reach the top,
Their boxing shows the highest class,
They're clever fellows, but alas,
They're failures from the very start
Because they lack a fighting heart.

They seem to shrink from knocking men
Down for the fatal count of ten,
They're just a little bit too tame
For that old slam-bang fighting game,
And though they're masters of the art,
They fail—they lack the fighting heart.

was about to fight Rocky Kansas. A few days before the fight Charley had a slight touch of the flu and broke training while curing it. He figured that because of the fever and general illness he would not put on weight. But he banked wrongly.

When he got out of his sickbed to go on with training again he had increased his weight several pounds and it brought him to the day before the fight seven pounds overweight. He lived for thirty-six hours in a steam room or an electric cabinet in the process of losing that seven pounds. It took him ten hours to take off the last one and then another half pound dropped from him.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon he was down to 134½ pounds, which was one-half pound below the required 135 of the articles of fight agreement. At 2 o'clock, just an hour later, when he went on the scales his weight had jumped to 136. He had to pay Rocky the weight forfeit, but Kansas waived the extra pound and the men fought.

If Rocky Kansas had known White's true condition that night he could have knocked him out in the first or second round, for White was hardly able to keep his hands up and his blows were pitiful in their weakness. His fever was running at 102 as he fought! Fought? It was no more the real Charley White than a year-old baby. But he grimly insisted on going through with it and only stimulants kept him on his feet added to the constant work I put in on him during each rest, kneading his arms and body.

And no boxer ever showed more courage than he did that night in carrying it through with Rocky Kansas for fifteen rounds, which was the limit of the bout.

Wherever it is possible, without weakening my man, I train him several pounds under the required weight and then give him a sort of holiday just before the fight, in the matter of eating and drinking—very discreetly, of course, but it is valuable, because it cheers the boxer and sends him into the ring in good spirits.

Putting on Weight

Not as frequently, but very often, the problem I have had to handle has been putting weight on a fighter. That was the case with Joe Shugrue and Pal Moore. Now, you would think this problem hardly any problem at all. You might think all you had to do was to feed your man up—just let him lie around and feed him up. But all you would get out of that would be fat.

The fact is, you must train a fighter harder to make him take on weight than when making him take it off. He must put on weight, but he must put it on in muscle. Muscle is heavier than mere fat and, besides, he needs it in his business.. We make him do more running, bag punching and general exercises. But we do allow him to relax completely afterward, whereas in the case of the man taking off fat he cannot be allowed to relax to any extent save when he goes to sleep, and then it is under heavy coverings that make him sweat the night through.

Besides his regular meals, the skinny boy is given two eggs beaten in milk two or three times a day. The diet is roast beef and roast lamb, potatoes, all other vegetables, but no cereals except oatmeal.

Stand Against Gamblers Praised

In the December issue of THE RING the editor attacked the cheap gamblers who were responsible for the cries of "fake" in the recent Ballerino-Kid Sullivan fight, the cry being raised when these sure-thing layers of odds found their favorite failed to come through and Kid Sullivan retained his crown. More than 100 letters were received by THE RING congratulating the editor on his stand against these muck rakers whose activities, unless nipped in the bud, will eventually bring about a repeal of boxing.

Among the letters of congratulation was one received from William T. Brady, an artist. He accompanied his letter with a little cartoon. His letter is herewith reproduced:

"Your editorial about the Sullivan-Ballerino fight rumors just touched the spot. Keep your big guns trained on the gambling ring. All the real sportsmen are with you to a man."

Try your hand at writing

Tell Us a Good Story and Win a Cash Prize

Have you ever attended a boxing show and seen something take place in the ring which was so odd and humorous that you told your friends about it and got a good laugh out of the yarn?

The Ring is eager to have its readers share in the writing of this magazine, and as an inducement, will offer cash prizes for short, humorous stories based on actual happenings in the roped arena.

These should be limited to 300 words and for each one accepted you will receive $2.00. Don't send a story that already has been published in The Ring.

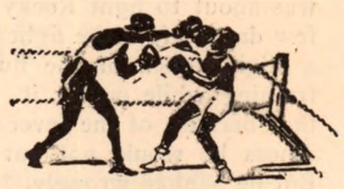
Stories based on boxing experiences, or ring fiction, limited to 1,000 words, also are wanted. For each story accepted, you will receive $8.00. Stories should contain plenty of humor.

Contributions will be returned if not accepted, only upon receipt of stamped envelope. Contest closes March 1.

As We See It

Crisp Comment on Current Ring Problems

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor of THE RING



Gibbons Earns Bout With Dempsey

THE year 1924 ended in a blaze of glory for Tom Gibbons of St. Paul, one of the few fearless heavyweights of note. Gibbons, in an effort to obtain a return match with Jack Dempsey, was willing to fight any of the four leading contenders for the heavyweight title, but was forced to accept a match with Kid Norfolk in the feature bout of a great card for the New York *American's* Christmas Fund. Tom convinced more than 13,000 fight fans that he is entitled to another crack at Dempsey's crown.

There are many ardent admirers of Harry Wills who feel that Harry is Gibbons' master, but the fact that Wills, Renault and other leading heavyweights refused to meet Gibbons in this show, is an argument that every one in the division fears Tom and will have none of him. The reason is simple. Each of the contenders is eager for a bout with Dempsey, even if only to collect the loser's end of the purse, and each knows a defeat at the hands of Gibbons would kill that chance.

Yet Gibbons, who had more at stake than any of his rivals, did not hesitate to accept the match with Norfolk, knowing as he did that a victory for the Kid or even a poor showing by Tom would mean the sacrifice of a bout with Dempsey. Gibbons, however, came to the Garden with one object, and he fulfilled that object. He came to New York to convince the fight fans that he is entitled to first call on Dempsey, and he proved this.

* * * * *

Boxing Birds Migrating

THE drab, dull days of Winter have descended on the boxing situation in New York. The fistic birds are migrating—flying Southward, Eastward, Westward—away from the city which is supposed to typify plenty and prosperity in the ring. The time was when the Christmas holidays ushered in the really interesting phase of the indoor boxing season in New York, but this Winter we find a rather peculiar situation in the Metropolis.

Luis Angel Firpo, of the Argentine, has flown across the Atlantic for a vacation in Paris. Luis Vicentini, the Chilean, has taken wing to his native heath. Johnny Dundee has gone to Europe for a bit of fun, and Pancho Villa has returned to his home in Manila. Firpo, Vicentini and Villa helped to inject a bit of much needed flavor into the New York situation. Now it behooves the native talent to drop the movies, vaudeville and everything else and give a thought to the game which made them.

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Purses Are Too High

FOLLOWERS of boxing may well ask, "On what meat do these, our champions, feed that they are grown so great that they find no need or inclination to get busy in the ring?" Jack Dempsey talks of retiring because no available opponents present themselves, and yet while he indulges in this bit of foolishness Harry Wills, Tom Gibbons and a couple of lesser lights clamor for a chance at the championship. The fault lies not in the situation in general but with Dempsey himself. Boxing has made so much money for him that he has the wrong financial perspective.

Gene Tunney and Mike McTigue, leading light heavyweights, have shown little inclination to do any real work in the ring. McTigue has made himself the laughing stock of the ring. Tunney fought the ancient and decrepit Carpentier last summer, and since then has been content to do little more than engage Jeff Smith in a no decision fight in New Orleans. Incidentally, the boxing law down in the Crescent City, which permits the fighters to say whether they want a referee's decision or no decision at all, is a joke and should be amended one way or the other.

The middleweight situation finds Harry Greb willing to meet all comers. Incidentally, Harry is the most active of all champions.

Mickey Walker, the welterweight leader, lies in wait for a match with Benny Leonard and declines to gamble while there is yet a chance to meet the lightweight title holder before 80,000 or more in one of the New York baseball parks.

Benny Leonard apparently doesn't know where he is at. He has more than $400,000 stowed away, he has vaudeville and motion picture contracts—and his mother insists that he quit the ring for good. It might be the best thing for the division if Leonard did step out of the class, which he dominates so preeminently, and gave Sid Terris and the rest a chance to fight it out for the title.

The featherweight division at last has found a real battler at the helm—Champion Kid Kaplan, who won the Elimination Tourney staged under the auspices of the New York State Boxing Board. He undoubtedly is head and heels superior to any boxer at his weight in the country, not even barring the retired champion, Johnny Dundee, and must be recognized as the title holder. With him at the head we may expect considerable activity in the near future in the featherweight class. The bantamweight class has a new leader, and, with Cannonball Eddie Martin at the helm, the signs point to an active campaign by him. The flyweight class is deep in slumber, with Villa in Manila and Genaro doing practically nothing.

* * * * *

Public and Promoters to Blame

WE must not be too harsh with the boxers for the deplorable situation which exists. The public is responsible—and, through the public, the promoters. Our best boxers have more money than they know what to do with. They take longer and longer vacations between fights, and they get softer and softer.

Perhaps the present inactivity in New York will prove a blessing in disguise. Usually a lull is followed by a storm.

The inactivity of our champions accentuates the need for a real national boxing association with all commissions represented. Our champions should be forced to defend their titles to a decision at least once every six months. That isn't too much to ask of a champion even under the present conditions of ease and plenty. Two fights a year are about ten too few for a real fighter who has his heart in his game.

Of the boxers who have taken passage hence, Firpo perhaps will be the least missed. New York hardly would notice it if the big Argentinian remained in Paris. It is significant that he has not returned to the Argentine, where he is about as welcome as a visitation of the seven year locusts.

The South American Federation took quite a slam at Luis Angel not so long ago when it transferred the South American heavyweight title to Romero-Rojas, the Chilean. This came in the wake of Romero's startling victory over the sluggish Jack Renault in Boston. Romero may yet prove a factor in the big doings of the heavyweight division—not so much because of his own possession of high class ability but because of the stagnation.

* * * * *

Little to Be Obtained Abroad

IF Firpo has gone to that dear Paree for pleasure alone he will find plenty and then some. But if he has taken the trip with the idea of adding to his bankroll Luis Angel is going to be a sorely disappointed hombre. The promoters of Paris will whisper no sweet offers of thousands of good American dollars. The most he could get for a fight over there weuld be about $4,000 in our money—and that would be rank extravagance.

Vicentini left for Chile soon after his trouncing at the hands

of Sid Terris. The South American still is a fine drawing card, as he has color, but we doubt he will rise higher in the lightweight class than at present.

Villa's flight to Manlia is to be deplored, though you can't blame a young man for wanting to see the home folks. With the little Filipino away the flyweight division will become the most inactive of the lot.

Dundee, a grand fellow, is near the end of his career in the ring. His many friends welcome his full retirement, as they hate to see a good fellow like Johnny whipped after he has passed his best days.

* * * * *

Jeffries Returns to Ring

JAMES J. JEFFRIES will return to the ring! Not in the role of a fistic gladiator, however, but as a referee. Jeffries, forced into bankruptcy a year ago, has tried his hand in several fields in an effort to make both ends meet. Only two months ago he was accepted by Harold Lloyd for a part in a movie that Lloyd expects to place on the market shortly.

The thousands of friends of the man who deposed Bob Fitzsimmons, ever eager to aid the popular ring idol, urged Jeffries to obtain a license as a boxing referee under California's new law, and it is most likely that, ere long, Jeffries will officiate as the third man in the first world's boxing championship to be staged on the Coast in years.

* * * * *

Governor Richardson Flays Boxing

WHILE on the subject of boxing in California, we wish to take issue with Governor Richardson in his denunciation of the sport. Just before appointing his Boxing Commission, consisting of William H. Hanlon, Sacramento hotel man; Captain Seth W. P. Strellinger, of the Hollywood Post of the American Legion, and Louis Almgren, fire chief of San Diego, under the new law, which was passed by a big majority at the last election, Governor Richardson flayed boxing with the following remarks:

"I am anxious to obtain the best men possible on the Athletic Commission, as the initiative law politely but incorrectly calls it. I want men of high character, courage and some knowledge of this alleged sport in order that the fight game be kept as clean as possible. I doubt the ability of any commission to put prize fights on a plane of cleanliness and squareness, but will do my part by appointing the best commission obtainable.

"The people have decreed by a majority vote that they want prize fighting, and I must carry out their will by appointing a commission, regardless of the fact that I did not support the measure."

* * * * *

The Governor in Error

AS a magazine that stands for everything clean in the field of boxing, and for that matter in all branches of sports, we rise to remark that Governor Richardson either is prejudiced against boxing or has failed in his first duty as a chief executive by attacking legislation apparently without first ascertaining its good and bad points.

When a governor of a great state like California openly declares: "I doubt the ability of any commission appointed by me to put fighting on a plane of cleanliness and squareness," he automatically condemns every male citizen of California as either lacking the moral courage to do his duty as commanded by law or being of an inferior standard than the citizens of other states of the union where boxing is legalized. He openly acknowledges to the rest of the country that California has not any men big enough to tackle the task demanded by law, that of keeping boxing clean from scandal.

Does Governor Richardson mean to insinuate that the commissioners serving in sister states lack the backbone, lack the moral courage, lack the business ability to keep boxing clean?

Does the Governor of California, through his letter to the press, mean to convey the idea that he doubts the integrity and ability of commissioners appointed in other states by brother governors?

Does the Governor of California mean to convey to the followers of boxing in other states that he has attacked the honesty of boxing, the cleanliness of boxing and the benefits derived from the sport without so much as attempting to obtain any information about the success of legalized boxing in twenty-nine other states where boxing is cerried on under commission, primarily in the Empire State of New York?

Unfortunately the Governor of California has utterly failed to differentiate between the terms prize fighting and boxing.

Unfortunately Governor Richardson has an idea that modern boxing is no different from the prize fights of the bare knuckle days.

All Governor Richardson required to set him right was to inquire of the Governor of New York for some information on professional boxing and he would have obtained sufficient data to convince him that his stand against boxing was unfair.

* * * * *

Often Attacked

ANNUALLY, just about the time that State and national Legislatures get into full swing, members of certain organizations, which see nothing but ruin ahead for those who engage in any sport that requires combativeness, launch a broadside against boxing. These well meaning but misguided individuals refer to the sport as one that has a demoralizing effect upon those who engage in it and those who support it, refer to it as a brutalizing amusement that caters to the lowest elements of mankind, and urge its elimination from the field of athletics.

To them we wish to say that there is no healthier sport than boxing, and that boxing, properly conducted, whether professional or amateur, when supervised by proper authorities, whether it be State boxing commissions, amateur athletic unions or the ordinary physical training director in our high schools, colleges of Y. M. C. A., is free from brutality and is one of the greatest sports for the development of the muscular system we know of.

* * * * *

Oldest Sport in History

BOXING, with the exception of one sport—bowling—is the oldest in the history of mankind. At least so history informs us. It dates back to the days of the early Greeks, when the kings urged their subjects to settle all disputes with the hand instead of with the sword. The Greeks and Romans kept boxing in its proper relation to everyday life—not as a brutal, demoralizing exhibiton of strength or skill but as a healthful exercise to invigorate the body, expand the chest, strengthen and quicken the muscles and render mind and body free, supple, strong and confident.

Boxing is the only art of attack and defense which we have as an unbroken inheritance from the ancients. The elements of character which boxing more than all other exercises develops are fairness of personal judgment and an acceptance of give and take.

The boxer must take as well as give. It is only the bully and the coward who want to give all the time and escape taking, and if boxing were taught in every American school—as it should be taught, and by degrees will be taught—there would be fewer bullies and cowards and more boys imbued with the true spirit of manhood.

* * * * *

Praised by Roosevelt

THE great, illustrious Theodore Roosevelt was an ardent follower of boxing. He not only visited many big professional fights, but participated for fifteen minutes four times a week in an exhibition with professional masters of the manly art, because, as he remarked, he "knew of no sport that trained a man more to acquire alertness, quick-wittedness and coordination of mind and muscle than boxing."

Our Expeditionary Force carried the battle to the Huns because of the training our boys got in the elements of boxing and put this knowledge to good use in their bayonet charges. And it was the professional boxer who taugh our soldiers. "Boxing won the World War," was the remark of General Alexander at a recent American Legion dinner, "therefore I am for it." And this sentiment is seconded by General Pershing.

(*Continued on page* 24)

Principals and Scene of Great John L. Sullivan-Paddy Ryan Battle

Upper insert (left), John L. Sullivan, and to his right Jim Keenan, Sullivan's backer; upper (right top), Richard K. Fox, Ryan's backer; (right) bottom insert, Paddy Ryan. The above is a scene at Mississippi City, February 7, 1882

AS WE SEE IT (EDITORIAL)

(*Continued from page 21*)

Free from Scandal

FOR the benefit of those who have never seen a professional boxing match and who have formed their opinion about the sport merely from hearsay we shall make the broad statement that boxing as now conducted under state control in twenty-nine states of our union is absolutely free of the demoralizing effects of influences which brought the sport into disrepute in the days of the bare-knuckle fights. It no longer is a brutalizing sport nor a degrading sport. It is a healthy, virile sport, well conducted, splendidly supervised in twenty-nine states and more than ninety-five per cent. free of scandal.

The period of gross brutality, of rowdyism and degradation so far as boxing is concerned, is gone. Through proper supervision and a splendid training system it has gained millions of admirers within the past four years, and, properly conducted and supervised by such splendid men as are at the head of the New York State Athletic Commission, is not degrading nor does it furnish a degrading spectacle any more than do any of the kindred branches of athletics.

The public wants boxing. This has been exemplified by the tremendous throngs who have witnessed the recent championship fights and the worldwide interest which these contests have aroused, and we deeply regret that the Governor of the great state of California sees fit to attack the sport without first learning the truth.

* * * * *

New Champion Booms Boxing

THE crowning of a new bantamweight in the person of Cannonball Eddie Martin who deposed Abe Goldstein in Madison Square Garden recently, is expected to boom boxing not alone in the East but throughout the entire country. Already the signs point to an increased activity, especially in the bantam division. Martin, by defending his title often and fighting recognized contenders, can be the Saviour of Boxing.

The sport in 1924 fell into a most unhealthy condition, brought about primarily by the inactivity of the champions. Boxing needs fighting champions. It needs men of the type who fear no rival; men with the fighting spirit, the rugged jaw, the stout heart. With such men at the helm, the sport is certain to prosper.

In Martin, the new bantam leader, boxing has just such a fellow. He is an unusually popular ring idol, a fighter of the type of Terry McGovern, a champion who will be willing to risk his crown against all contenders.

Martin's style should make him one of the most popular boxers of modern ring days. He is an aggressive battler, a fine ring general, remarkably courageous and a little gentleman both in and out of the ring.

* * * * *

Berlenbach's Comeback

THE comeback of Paul Berlenbach in his bout with Larry Estridge, negro middleweight champion in Madison Square Garden December 2, was hailed with delight by those who are following the rise of this New York fighter. Berlenbach suffered in prestige when he was knocked out by Jack Delaney in the same ring last fall, but judging from his wonderfully improved form against Estridge, we feel confident that a return bout would result in a reversal of their previous contest,

We have seen many boys come back after a severe setback, but it has never been our pleasure to see such a marked improvement in a fighter as in the case of Berlenbach against Estridge. This, despite the thirteen pound weight advantage which the victor carried over the negro. If Punishing Paul continues to improve, he will probably head the light heavyweight division ere the New Year is out.

* * * * *

Mixed Bouts Popular

WHILE on the Berlenbach-Estridge bout, it is worthy of notice that this contest and that between Kid Norfolk and Tom Gibbons, indicate that at last the color line has been done away with in important bouts in New York State. These mixed bouts have proven extremely popular as judged by the capacity crowds of 13,000 attending each. The majority of ring followers approve mixed bouts. Talk of riots must cease when one reviews the orderly gatherings at the recent Firpo-Wills, Gibbons-Norfolk and Estridge-Berlenbach contests.

Followers of the sport owe much to Tex Rickard, world's greatest promoter, for proving to the New York State and Jersey State Boxing Commissions that mixed bouts between champions or contenders can be carried on without the least sign of disorder. They owe him a vote of thanks for paving the way for a series that will eventually lead to a Dempsey-Wills bout in New York State or in Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City.

There never was a good reason for the existence of the color line and the step taken by Tex Rickard to boom mixed bouts is one in the right direction.

* * * * *

In Re-Retirements

THE amusing assertion has been made that Dundee will retain the featherweight title until such time as he is beaten by some boxer at 126 pounds. Dundee was honest enough to admit he no longer could make the weight. Let us examine the precedents and facts. Jimmy Barry retired from the bantam class, at a time when he held the title. Barry never entered the ring again, and McGovern succeeded to the title.

"Barry is still alive. Dixon and McGovern retired from the bantam class to enter the featherweight division. While they were battling as featherweights, Forbes, Neil, Coulon and Williams succeeded to the bantam title. McAuliffe retired as lightweight champion of America, and never again entered the ring. Lavigne took charge of the title. McAuliffe is still alive.

"Tommy Ryan retired as middleweight champion and never fought again. Ketchel succeeded to the title. Ryan is still alive. And there are many more cases of the same kind. The idea that a champion cannot retire is laughable. The claim that Jeffries, who formally retired in 1905 was still champion when beaten by Johnson in 1910, is twaddle. Jeff was in retirement for five consecutive years and he never would have emerged from his privacy had he not been convinced that Jack Johnson, the world's champion, intended to carry out a secret agreement with Jeff.

"Over in England the boxing solons are not given to delay in settling championship questions. Beckett recently retired, and the British Board of Boxing Control, which has no legal authority at all, notified two other heavyweights to get into the ring and fight for the title. This was done. Beckett is alive physically, although dead pugilistically."

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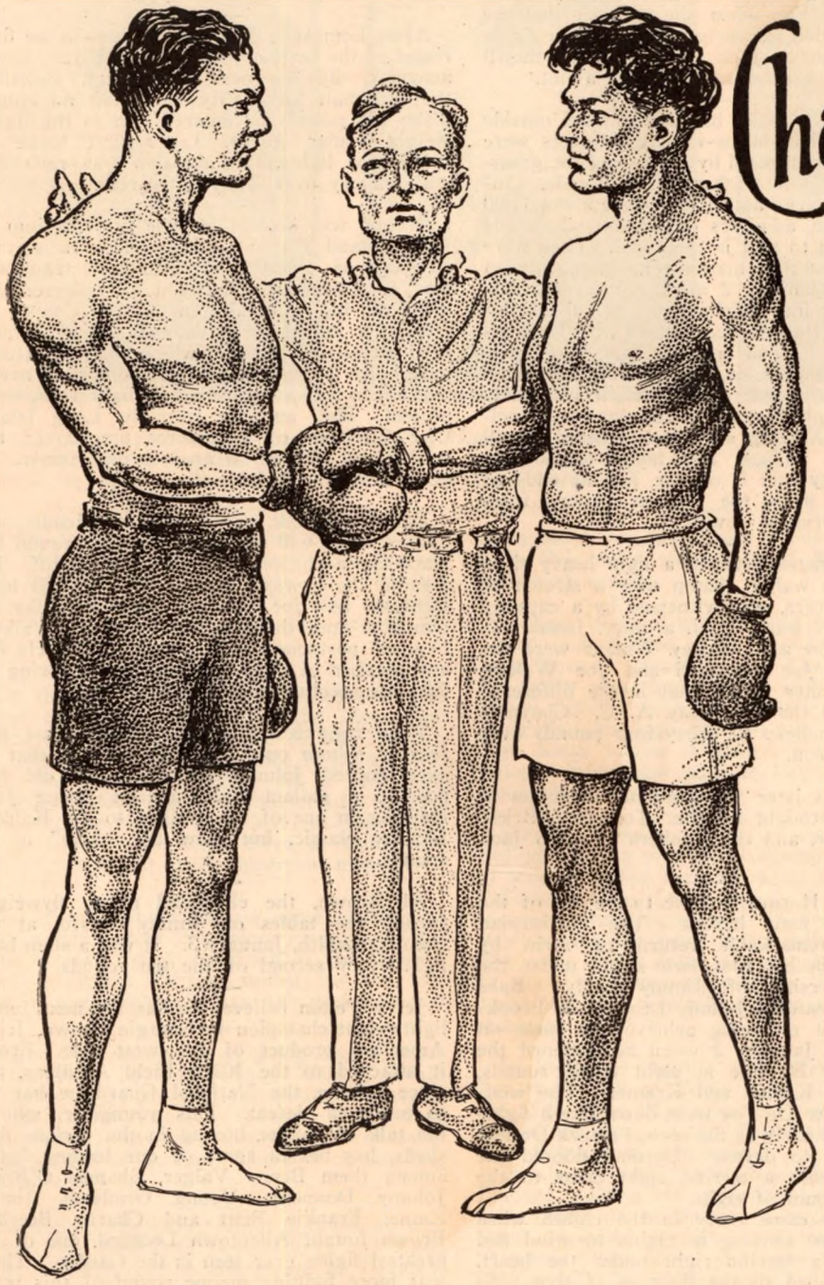

Champions Are Not Born They Are Made

I Make Champs I Can Make You One

It's very seldom that a lucky blow wins a fight. As a rule, the fighter who trained properly and who learns the big tricks of the fight game gets the long end of the purse. He is the one who is there at the finish.

Now for the first time, anyone, no matter if they ever had on a glove or not, can learn the inside secrets of boxing.

I'll Teach You Tricks That Only Champs Know

You may be championship timber and not know it. My system will positively bring you out, if you have the stuff in you. Even if you only want to learn boxing for the fun of it, my system of mail coaching will enable you to quickly catch on, so that you can be the champ of your neighborhood. My method is very simple. You can learn without getting mauled and all battered up. You will learn proper rules for training; how to build fighting muscles; how and when to feint; how to take a punch and how to deliver a punch that produces knock-out results. I've taken weaklings and made them champs and I can do the same for you.

My System Never Fails— Put Me to Test

I don't give you a lot of "don'ts." I tell you what to do and furnish you with pictures of each move necessary for your boxing development. Besides my picture method, I send you coaching letters which contain the same information you would get, if I were working with you in person. I handle every man personally. I haven't had a failure yet. Every man I take must make good, because "my System Never Fails." Put me to test.

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Minute Rests Between Rounds

By EDDIE BORDEN

PHEW what a hectic two months December and January were in Gotham fisticuffs! From December 9 when Tom Gibbons stowed away Kid Norfolk in six rounds right up to January 16 with the staging of the Tiger Flowers-Jack Delaney encounter, Tex Rickard's customers saw some of the greatest fighting in the Madison Square Garden ring since the memorable Sharkey-Lynch, Gorman-Baird and Mitchell-Leonard classics.

The fans sat in at the coronation of two champions—make your bows to Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, king of the bantams, and Louis (Kid) Kaplan, the new American or world's feather boss. The former dethroned Abe Goldstein in fifteen furious stanzas, while Kap steped in the shoes made vacant by Johnny Dundee by stopping Danny Kramer after one minute and eleven seconds had elapsed in the ninth of a scheduled fifteen rounder.

After all is said and done Rickard is indebted to the New York State Athletic Commission for pulling him out of a hole, as it were. Messrs. Brower, Farley and Muldoon acted promptly when Dundee vacated his throne, and they were instrumental in arranging the elimination tournament for Rickard. It was a Godsend for Texy.

A week or so before Gibbons and Norfolk collided, the 126-pound tourney got under way. Kaplan eliminated Bobby Garcia right off the reel after a tough scrap over the ten rounds trail, and Kramer and Jose Lombardo emulated Kap by defeating Mike Dundee and Lew Paluso, respectively.

Before Tom and the Kid climbed through the ropes the boys got an eyefull of the negro middleweight demon, Mr. Flowers. The Tiger celebrated his New York debut by showering Johnny Wilson with an avalanche of rights and lefts to the chin and body. It was a good southpaw duel while it lasted. The referee intervened in the fourth round satisfied that Wilson had had enough. However, as long as we live, we will find fault with the third man's hasty action in this case. True Wilson was being battered from pillar to post but he looked strong and we'll go on record as saying he still had a chance. Johnny, it will be remembered, is like a good race horse—he invariably comes from behind and nine times out of ten is returned victorious.

Kaplan continued where he left off with Garcia to flatten Lombardo in the semi-final round. Kramer drew a bye. Another big crowd turned out to see the fireworks.

It remained for Vittoria Martino, the sawed-off South Brooklyn Italian, to help ring down the 1924 curtain in a blaze of glory. Cannonball practically bulled Goldstein out of the championship. Abie socked the tough Martin all over the place in the third round with pile driving rights but Eddie, instead of going down, came back like a house on fire before the round was over and took the play away from Goldstein. The Hebrew orphan fought the best battle of his career although he erred at opportune moments. As the scrap went along Martin got stronger and he battered Goldstein unmercifully in close. That's where the new champ shone.

Not forgetting Paul Berlenbach. The Astoria clouter slaughtered Larry Estridge, negro middleweight champion in less than five minutes of actual fighting. Larry climbed on a bicycle at the tap of the first gong and raced madly around the ring. In the second round Estridge could have given Nurmi ten yards and beaten him handily. Finally Paul crowded Larry in his own corner and battered him to a pulp. The referee had no other alternative but to stop the slaughter.

Paul established himself a great card once more, although the public must still have had great faith in him when you consider that the "gate" amounted to nearly $45,000. If he fights Tony Marullo or Jack Delaney again they'll have to call the reserves to prevent a riot.

In spite of a baby blizzard on the outside some 13,000 dyed-in-the-wool enthusiasts were more than recompensed by witnessing the greatest fight between feathers in a decade. Included in the large assemblage were about 1,500 Meriden, Conn. admirers of Kaplan who made the long jaunt to root in their idol. They were a happy lot as they marched up Broadway on the night of January 2 after Kaplan had battered Kramer into helplessness. On the lapels of their coats they carried buttons with Kaplan's picture on them, and on their hats were large cards disclosing the information that Meriden was hailing the new featherweight champion.

It was a sight long to be remembered. Incidentally the Nutmeg state fans cleaned up all of $100,000. These are honest-to-goodness figures. They laid it on the line at odds of 7 to 5 and made the Kramer bettors from Philadelphia run to cover.

The first match between a light heavy titleholder and a welter champ over a stretch of twenty-five years, was witnessed by a capacity crowd in a Newark, N. J. armory, January 7. Mike McTigue and Mickey Walker were the combatants. Joe Choynski and Joe Walcott fought a similar battle, that is the difference in weight, at the Broadway A. C. Choynski enjoyed a handicap of thirty-four pounds over the black demon.

Two nights later the headline attraction at the Garden brought together Tommy O'Brien, of Milwaukee, and the Yonkers Tornado Jack Bernstein.

Add Babe Herman's name to the list of the most recent fistic heroes. The Californian showed a remarkable return to form by triumphing in his first two starts under the able managership of Jimmy Kelly. Babe trounced Allentown Johnny Leonard in Brooklyn. But his crowning achievement came on the night of January 2 when he flattened the ancient Billy De Foe in eight torrid rounds, semi-final to Kaplan and Kramer. The wonderfully clever De Foe went down like a fighting man. As early as the second stanza De Foe was doomed to defeat. Herman floored the Gray Fox with a terrific right cross to the chin for a count of eight.

The finish came early in the eighth when Herman after sending in rights to wind and jaw, drove a terrific right under the heart. De Foe crashed to the floor as if shot. As the count started Doc Bagley, his manager, tossed in the sponge. Bagley claimed the next day that Herman fractured one of De Foe's ribs on the right side compelling him to cancel half a dozen matches.

While on Herman and De Feo, we take this opportunity to say a few kind words about Danny Kramer. The Quaker City southpaw fought the greatest battle of his career, and he also went down fighting. His right eye almost shut when he came out of his corner in the eighth round, Danny refused to take a backward step. What a fight! Second to none. Finally Maxie (Boo Boo) Hoff, Danny's popular manager, was forced to throw a towel over the top rope in token of defeat. Hoff did the right thing at the right time. Kramer couldn't get out of bed for nearly two days. He got an awful pasting. Kaplan celebrated victory by dining with some of his pals in the Tin Ear Alley restaurant on Broadway and Forty-first Street. He only had a few slight bruises on his face, otherwise he looked and felt as if he had just run a couple of miles around Central Park. That's stamina for you.

After Lombardo eliminated Paluso in the first round of the feather tourney, Leo Flynn, Lew's manager, did the next best thing. Satisfied that his Salt Lake City lad could no longer make 126 pounds he entered him in the lightweight titular stakes. Lew's first battle in the junior lightweight division was rewarded with victory over Tony Vaccarelli.

Ground was broken for the new stadium in Long Island City which will have a seating capacity of 100,000, on Monday afternoon, Jan. 5. Promoter Charles L. Henderson invited the big political guns in the County of Queens to attend the ceremonies. Several hundred persons, included in which were the aforementioned politicians, boxing officials, newspaper men and a sprinkling of fight fans, were present. Half an hour later the Long Island City Chamber of Commerce entertained the scribes and officials at an informal dinner. A good time was had by all.

Dan McKetrick, matchmaker of Henderson's Crater, as it will be called, hopped around the place like a chicken with its head cut off. He assured the newspaper men that he will have Dempsey box for him, and that he thinks it's almost a sure thing he will bag the Walker-Leonard postponed welterweight duel. He has any number of other big matches to spring on the unsuspecting public before long.

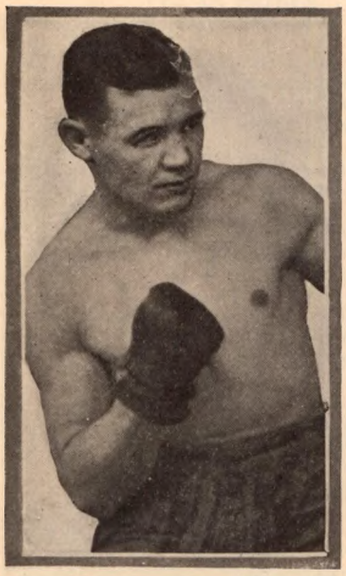
They resurrected Frankie Brown, east side feather, whose only claim to fame is that he once floored Johnny Kilbane. The old boy put up a gallant fight against young Jack Hausner in one of the prelims to the Kaplan-Kramer classic, but blew the "duke" in six rounds.

Al Brown, the elongated negro flyweight, turned the tables on Jimmy Russo, at the Commonwealth, January 3. It was a slam bang fight every second of the ten rounds.

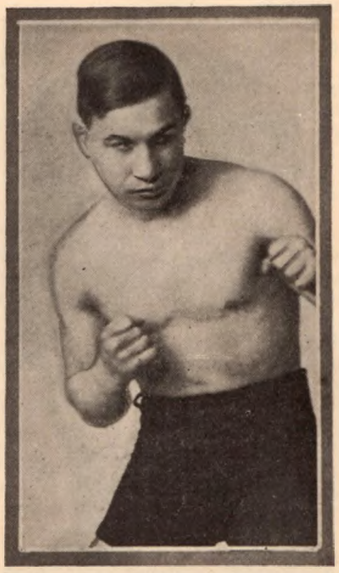
Jerry Pelton believes he has the next junior lightweight champion in Georgie Brown, Irish-American product of the west side. Brown it attached to the 102nd Field Artillery, and since joining the National Guard he has yet to suffer a defeat. This youngster, who is the talk of soldier boxing in the various drill sheds, has beaten some of our leading lights, among them Benny Valger, Shamus O'Brien, Johnny Donnelly, Young Gradwell, Jimmy Kame, Frankie Britt and Charlie Beecher. Brown fought Allentown Leonard, one of the greatest fights ever seen in the Garden. There was more fighting in one round of this scrap than some world's champs stage in their entire scrap.

Cannonball Martin defends his bantam laurels against one of the best contenders, next month. Charley (Phil) Rosenberg is his name. Rosey is down at Hot Springs, Ark., taking off surplus weight. He is sure he will make 118 pounds at two o'clock on the day of battle. Martin says he is going to be a fighting champion, meeting all comers. On Wednesday, January 7, he performed for the Christmas Fund against Augie Pisano—gratis. A week later he fought Tommy Murray in Philadelphia. Mel Cooke and George Doherty, his managers, have been swamped with offers. One of $10,000 came from a Vancouver, B. C., promoter to box Vic Foley.

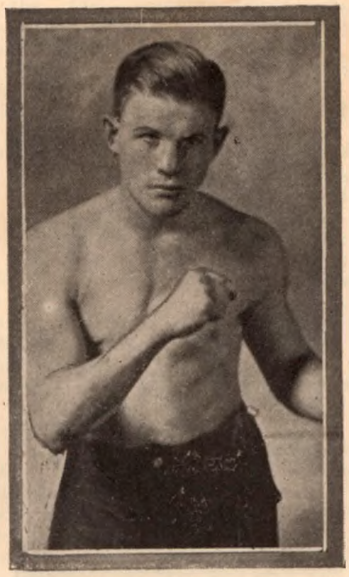
Sam Wallach, brother-manager of the famous Leach Cross, jumped out of his character last month. He turned adrift his stable of gladiators and assumed the matchmaking position with the Manhattan A. C. on 155th Street and



Jimmy Gory, crack Chicago welterweight, who is anxious to exhibit his wares in New York.



Charley Goodman, Brooklyn bantam, the only boy to knock out Carl Tremaine.



Tony Downey, Cincinnati middleweight, seeking action in New York State.

Bobby Greene, so-called Texas Thunderbolt, a second edition of Tarzan.

Eighth Avenue, which reopened on January 8. The first show featuring Boston Jack Sharkey and Jack De Mave went over big. Hustling Sam should make good in his new capacity. He is a good business man and knows the racket from A. to Z.

By the way, Leachie returned from a short jaunt in Europe right after the New Year holidays enroute to his home in Los Angeles. He stopped in THE RING office to have a chat with the boys. He rolled off a few good stories, and then disclosed that he just saved a small fortune he had sunk in L. A. real estate at the time of the boom three or four years ago, by selling out at the opportune moment.

Sid Terris, whom experts agree is the next world's lightweight champion, returned to the wars against Jimmy Goodrich at the Pioneer. Manager Frank Bartley smiled for the first time in weeks when he saw the packed house.

Tiger Flowers has been going like a house on fire since he beat Johnny Wilson. Walk Miller's protege knocked the skids from under big Joe Lohman's legs at the New Year's Day Rink Arena show, and a week later defeated Billy Britton in Boston. There is no stopping him now.

Ruby Stein, Brooklyn junior lightweight, who started the New Year by socking out Andy Dick, of Montreal, in one round at Holyoke, Mass., boxed Jimmy Hutchison at Passaic, N. J., January 9, and Bobby Garcia, Holyoke, January 23.

MILWAUKEE NEWS

By Fred Saddy

The Milwaukee managers and boxers officially declared war on the Cream City A. C. at a meeting of the American Boxing League here on December 9. The organization, recently formed, unanimously adopted a resolution not to accept bouts from this club, of which Frank Mulkern is matchmaker, until differences between boxers and promoters are adjusted.

At its monthly show the Wisconsin Boxing Club featured a card consisting mostly of local boys. Popular prices prevailed which resulted in a complete sell-out. Results of the fights were as follows: Joe Azzaralla and Frankie Monroe battled to an eight-round draw, Billy Bartfield stopped Don Davis in six rounds, Al Russell shaded Jack Zwick in six rounds, Eddie Macy and Joey Cline fought a four-round draw, while Bob Miller stopped Frank Speerless in a couple of rounds.

Mickey Walker, welterweight champion, defeated Jock Malone of St. Paul in a ten round bout here on December 8. The bout lacked the thrills of a championship affair. The boys are to familiar with each other's style and as generally is the case, the bout was uninteresting. The house totaled $23,000. Walker will be brought back some time in February to fight Pinky Mitchell.

Stephen Tricaino, fistically known as Kid Sullivan, took a princely plastering at the hands of Mike Ballerino here on December 15. While Sullivan was in there patiently waiting for an opening to hang another K. O. over his fellow country man, the latter was flooding the champion with gloves from every angle imaginable. If decisions were allowed in Wisconsin no doubt Ballerino would be the junior lightweight champion today.

In the other feature bout Pete Sarmiento lost on a foul to Eddie Shay of Chicago in the fifth round of a scheduled ten round bout. Up to the time of the illegal blow the boys were fighting on even terms.

In the opening bout, Russell Whalen of Chicago, making his professional debut, handed Jack Zalice of Milwaukee a boxing lesson in four one-sided rounds. Walter Houlehan refereed these bouts and also the Walker-Malone affair in good fashion.

Harry Kahn, local lightweight star, is improving with every fight. No doubt this lad has replaced Ritchie Mitchell as Milwaukee's leading lightweight contender. Kahn is just 21 and up to date has engaged in thirty battles winning most of them by the K. O. route. He is a natural lightweight never scaling over 135 pounds.

Joe Sangor and Joe Azzarella, a pair of local featherweights put up a sensational ten-round bout at Fon du Lac, Wis. There was little to choose between them, this being their fourth meeting. Azzarella had an advantage of five pounds in weight. Hy Lebo announced after the fight that his protege is all through making the featherweight limit and hereafter will box as a lightweight.

Joe Grillo, 145 pounds, formerly of New York but now making Detroit his home, is out with a defi to all welters. In his start here he was outpointed by Barney Griffen. Grillo is a very good boy and much can be expected of him in the near future.

The above three boys are under the personal management of McCann and Doyle.

Mike Sulick, former middleweight champion, United States Marine Corps, and who has official recognition to such title, has been discharged and is making Detroit, Mich., his home. Sulick defeated Bunny Bass at Santiago, Cuba, in September, 1924, and Ross Gawlick in an all-brigade tournament and was awarded the title.

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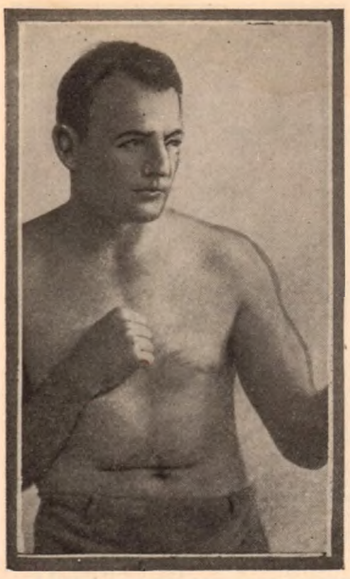
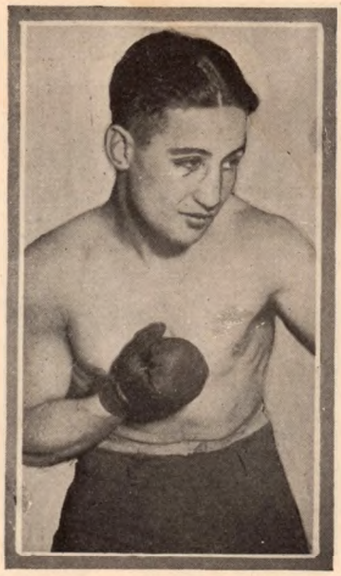
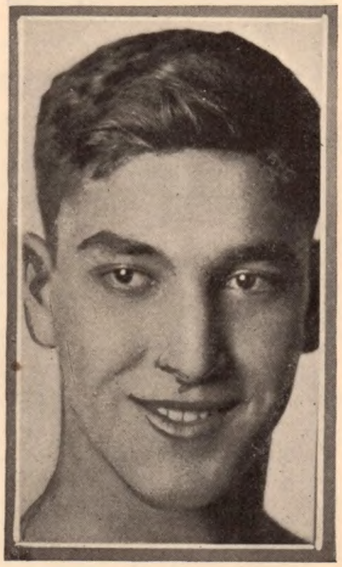


Bob Fitzsimmons, Jr., son of the famous Ruby Rob, who is going great guns.



Midget Mike Moran, of Pittsburgh, who celebrated his debut in New York with a victory.



Phil Mercurio, New Rochelle's light heavyweight, who has a good following.

Paralyzing Paul Berlenbach, who recently flattened Larry Estridge in two rounds.

FROM THE CENTRAL WEST
By HAROLD WALSH

Warnie Smith of Bartlesville, Okla., is the latest western fistic sensation, not that Warnie is a new-comer but the fact is that Warnie has been battling around the west for the past five years. He was started in the fight game in Tulsa by Louis Newman who promoted many big shows in the Oil City in by-gone days. Warnie, however dropped out of the fight game until a year ago when Ray Alvis purchased his contract from Newman and started him on a new campaign.

He recently defeated Morrie Schlaifer in East Chicago and his last three bouts have resulted in knockouts over Joe O'Hara at Milwaukee, Frankie Mantell at Cedar Rapids, Iowa and Young Dudley at Des Moines, Iowa. Alvis has signed for two big matches for Warnie with Champion Harry Greb at Omaha, January 15th and the other with Paul Berlenbach at Milwaukee late in January.

Norman Genet, the classy Ohio light-middleweight, is out on the Pacific Coast, where he is waiting for a crack at Jimmy Duffy, Bert Colima and other western cracks. Norm had a good year in 1924 winning nineteen bouts in twenty-five starts over some of the best boys in the country including, Tilly Herman, Patsy Rocco, Harvey Thorpe, Billy McGowan, Johnny Griffiths and others. He also won on a foul after an exciting contest with Young Stribling at Palm Beach, Fla. during the past year.

Jimmy Dunn, for years the leading manager and trainer of boxers in the Middlewest, is confident that his veteran bantamweight Carl Tremaine is the battler who will take the bantamweight crown from the brow of Eddie Martin should Tex Rickard be able to sign Martin with Tremaine in the Garden.

Two years back Tremaine was the hardest hitting boy in the bantamweight division by knocking out Mike Balleriono, Harold Farese, Johnny Curtin and others but several poor bouts put him out of the running and finally Charley Goodman knocked him out in seven rounds in Cleveland. Carl then got down to business and in a return match outpointed Goodman in a great bout at Cleveland. Recently Carl returned to New York and defeated Sonny Smith in the Garden and followed this up with a sensational knockout over Bobby Wolgast in six rounds in Philly. Jimmy has signed for several matches for early 1925.

Tiger Flowers, the Georgia Tornado, who made his reputation around Ohio by defeating some of the best bets in the country, including Champion Harry Greb at Fremont, scored another victory by outpointing Clem Johnson of New York in 12-rounds at Canton. Clem gave him a good fight and some western club should re-match them.

Young Stribling performed in this section twice recently. He gave Joe Lohman a beating in ten rounds at Billy Morrisey's Grand Rapids club. Tough old Joe who never dodges any of them fought back all the way but the Southerner carried too many guns for Jim Hendrick's entry from Toledo. A few days later Stribling won a referee's decision over the veteran Johnny Klesch of Cleveland in 12-rounds at Dayton. Strib had 15 pounds on Klesch but Johnny gave him a whale of a fight.

Al Zill has matched his bantamweight star Rozy Stoy of Lancaster with the veteran Charley Goodman of New York at Youngstown January 26. This Stoy is a classy boy who has defeated Bud Taylor, Carl Tremaine, Al Zeimer, Ernie Goozmen and others. He is only a kid but under Zill's management should go far in the boxing game.

Al Corbett of Cleveland surely is coming along well under Jerry Sachs. Al recently defeated Willie Ames. Louie D'arco, Eddie Weygandt and others. He is a former protege of Jimmy Dunn who sold his contract to Sachs.

Jimmy Dunn has a raft of youngsters in his stable who he is prepping to take the place of his fading veterans. Two brothers, Babe and Jack Kellar look like the best of the lot although a long slim kid named Tommy O'Neil shows great promise. Another boy Mickey Duggan looks pretty good also. All four boys are bantamweights and Jimmy hopes to develop another Tremaine out of the lot.

New Year's Day saw some very good shows around the West. At Canton, Willie Ames of Akron outpointed Eddie Anderson in a whirlwind 12-round battle at Canton. This fellow Ames is a classy boy and should make a lot of money this year.

Warnie Smith added another victory to his string when he defeated the sensational Joe Anderson at Cincinnati while his stablemate Eddie Shea was losing on points to Pete Sarmiento in ten rounds at Milwaukee.

Up in Grand Rapids the veteran Bob Roper was outpointing Romero-Rojas in ten rounds while Harry Greb was scampering home to a victory over Augie Ratner in ten at Pittsburgh.

Lou Paluso, Leo P. Flynn's Salt Lake City featherweight, who lost a close decision to Jose Lombardo in the recent featherweight tournament in the Garden, went through here recently on his way home for a visit to his home in Salt Lake City. He celebrated his homecoming by defeating Bud Ridley in 12 rounds in the Utah metropolis.

Mike Gibbons and Mike Collins are now piloting the veteran Roper and sure are keeping him busy. The two Mikes have Jimmy Delaney boxing somewhere in the West every week but Jimmy hasn't done so well of late. Last year he looked like the best prospect in the light-heavyweight division but has suffered set-backs during the past two months at the hands of Greb, Frankie Denny and Eddie Huffman.

BUFFALO NEWS
By HUGH SHANNON

Jimmy Slattery gained sweet revenge on Joe Eagan here New Years afternoon when he knocked out the Boston middleweight in less than half a minute. Slattery caught Joe on the jaw with a left hook and immediately crossed his right to the vital spot. Joe went down and staggered to his feet at nine, only to fall again unable to rise. It was a quick victory for "Slats" and an easy one. His next opponent here will probably be Frank Moody of Wales.

Frankie Schoell, Buffalo's star welterweight, went out of his class to box Tiger Flowers, demon negro middleweight of Atlanta, here on Dec. 26. The bout was called a draw after six rounds of hectic fighting. Schoell was forced to break ground due to the strength and weight of the Southern colored boy but Frankie kept jabbing and hooking and slugging it out in spots. The judges agreed that the bout was a draw. Schoell is keen for a match with Jimmy Slattery and this is the bout which would draw the banner house of the year. Why the promoters don't stage it is a mystery.

Tommy Ryan, bantamweight contender, outpointed Andy Martin, Boston star, in 10 rounds at Providence, Dec. 20, Ryan outboxed the New England man and was awarded the verdict by the referee.

TEXAS NOTES
By DON CEE

It is generally felt all over Texas by all sportsmen and those interested in the glove sport that boxing will be legalized in Texas at the next convening of the legislature. The new bill calls for long route bouts supervised by a competent commission, which will be affiliated with the commissions in all other legalized states.

Several cities of Texas among which are San Antonio, Wichita Falls, Dallas and other smaller places are staging boxing since the last change of administration. It seems, that "Ma" Ferguson, the new Governor elect of Texas, is a liberal minded person and will not stand in the way of legalized boxing.

Tommy White, of Texas City, Texas, who enjoys the distinction of holding two boxing championships of the Republic of Mexico, came through San Antonio from Mexico City a few days before Christmas and after spending a day in the Alamo City, mitting his many friends, he journeyed on to his home near the Gulf of Mexico, where he was the host at a beautiful Christmas dinner and party. White, in addition to being the lightweight and welter weight champions of Mexico, can claim the championship of the world in long-distance train rides to and from the many fights he has.

Eddie Ketchal, the Toledo featherweight, who has been going good around the Southwest lately, is now in Mexico City, where he has been making a great hit with the Mexico fans. Ketchell, made his first start in the Mexico Metropolis against El Paso Joe Rivers who outweighed the Toledoan several pounds, but Eddie made a host of friends by his aggressive attack against his larger opponent and had the El Paso boy out on his feet several times during their long distance battle.

Bobby Greene of San Antonio and Cowboy Padgett of Chicago, gave the San Antonio fans a fight long to be remembered on Dec. 30. The cowhand, late of Arizona, but now bedding down in Chicago, won the majority of the twelve rounds, and the decision by a wide margin.

The prelims to the Padgett-Green tangle developed considerable excitement. Al Mayen walloped a decision out of Kid Homen in a fast six rounder and Kid Gilbert a wicked little southpaw mauler gave Jackie Moore several pounds in avordupois and then punched said Moore silly in two rounds. Freddie Tinocco, a promising bantam took a decision from tough little Frankie Ford in a four rounder.

Johnny Merino, of Ft. Sam Houston Texas, who awhile back was thought to be a comer, took a good rocking from Frankie McFarland, another San Antonio featherweight in a bout here.

Rabbit Palmer, a sure coming featherweight contender, is a real clean cut boy of good intellect and a conscientious performer in the ring. Palmer, has remained unspoiled through three years of boxing, during which time he has fought many of the leading feather weight contenders of the south and south west and has knocked many of them out.

Frankie Fink, a hard-punching young featherweight of Dallas, won the championship of Mexico by defeating Joe Medina of El Paso on a foul in the final bout of a feather weight tournament. Fink it is understood, will have to defend his newly acquired title every six months or lose it. The boxing commission of Mexico City presents a belt to the champion in each division.

"Sonny" Goodrich, the fast stepping "Bronze Meteor" of San Antonio, is showing great form and is much in demand around Southwest Texas. "Sonny" has turned in many fights against good men including a twelve round battle against the great "Tiger" Flowers of Atlanta Ga., and a draw against the well advertised Tony Fuente.

Quite a number of good negro boxers are now making San Antonio, Texas their headquarters. Among the star performers in the dusky ranks are Sonny Goodrich, the "Bronze Meteor" who fights best at 155 pounds; Brad Simmons, the Black Oklahoma heavyweight thunder bolt, Leo Shead who boxes at the middle weight limit and Son Wallace, who is a very fast, hard punching junior lightweight.

Paul Dennie, an old time pug, who has mixed it with George Dixon, Ike Wier, "The Belfast Spider" and numerous others of the good old school, was a visitor in San Antonio for a few weeks in December. Dennie, is now walking on the shady side of the half century mark in years, but he is as peppy and has more vigor than many of the present day crop of young knuckle dusters. Dennie, is touring the country in the interests of the labor movement and newspaper work.

Carl Master, at present a chiropractor of note in San Antonio, is another old time boxer. He will soon step out with a stable of young fighters, whom he expects eventually to put at the top of the pugilistic ladder. Master's star performer is Ernest Spence, a young heavyweight, who has turned in a number of good fights to date and who with a little more polish will be able to mix with any of the top notchers. Spence's last victory was over Jim Flynn, of Pueblo, Colorado.

George Hudson, a husky welterweight and former Michigander, has settled in San Antonio, Texas, and will look for bouts through the Lone Star State and Mexico. Hudson's boxing moniker is "Chick Hudson" and will be remembered for some of the great battles he put up in the preliminary ranks in Michigan under that name!

Johnny Simpson, a mighty tough, hard-punching welterweight making his home in San Antonio, has been going wonderfully well for a seventeen-year-old up around North Texas and in Oklahoma. During November and December of 1924, Johnny turned in some real fights, all victories with the exception of one twelve round decision, lost to Dago Ryan at Dallas Texas.

Jack Shelton, San Antonio promoter, is making an effort to obtain the services of Tiger Flowers for a twelve round bout during February or March. Flowers, has proved the biggest drawing card that has shown in San Antonio in over two years.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP
By COLMAN J. NEE

With the advent of the New Year, things are "looking up" in boxing circles in these parts and the way the various promoters are hustling to sign feature boxers to exhibit here means that the fans will have plenty of opportunities to witness stars in action whom they know only through the medium of the press. Tiger Flowers and Charley Weinert are booked to appear here against opponents this month.

The Christmas Fund bout between Jimmy Maloney and Sully Montgomery which was won by Maloney on a foul in three rounds, was a sensational affair while it lasted. It would not have gone much farther for Sully, as was punch drunk and groggy.

A return bout between these boys would pack them in but the Boxing Commission has "tabooed" a return meeting fearing a grudge fight would result. Maloney is showing plenty of improvement with every start and with capable handling should go far in his profession.

With the passing of the old year, some of the local boxers who have an exaggerated opinion of their greatness, should come down to earth and box when given the opportunity instead of demanding more money than they can draw. This is one of the reasons local promoters ignore New England boxers when arranging their cards. Every boxer that ever amounted to anything took what he could get until he could demand more. So snap out of it, boys.

Johnny Harko, that great little bantam from Manchester, N. H., has signed for five bouts for the Commercial A. C. of Boston, his first being with Pee Wee Kaiser, the western boy, a great little performer of a few years back.

Gunboat Jack of Lawrence is cutting capers in New Hampshire rings where he is a great favorite. He stopped Tommy Flanagan of New Bedford at Nashua and the following week bested Frankie Quill of Brockton, a tough old warrior.

Hambone Kelley, the South Boston swatter, has started training with the view of meeting Paul Berlenbach again. Hambone, when right is a mighty tough proposition for any boxer to contend with. His terrific punching attracts the fans whenever he performs.

Marty Fitzpatrick, the manager of Eddie Williams of East Boston, hopes that some of the local lightweights will find enough nerve to take on his protege. When asked to meet Eddie, the answer generally is "southpaw too tough" so Marty is hoping.

Clubs at New Bedford, Lowell and Lynn swing into line this month with shows after an enforced vacation on account of halls being hired for outside affairs. These are three great little sporting towns and are doing much for boxing.

The Suffolk A. C. of Boston which had its license to promote boxing shows revoked by the Boxing Commission has had the same returned and from now on action will be the watchword of this organization that has promoted some of New England's greatest boxing shows. Ivy Lewis, for over twenty years connected with the Armory A. A. is now connected with the Suffolk Club in the capacity of Secretary.

The writer wishes The Ring and the boxing fans throughout the country a Very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

TERRE HAUTE AND INDIANA NEWS
By SQUARE DEAL HARRY AIN

Bud Taylor, Terre Haute demon, whipped Al Zeimer for the second time on New Year's afternoon at Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis. The house was jammed and Taylor took the popular verdict. In the eighth round Taylor threw his shoulder out of place and hung on to the ropes. Though Zeimer had a perfect right to clout him, the Cleveland boy held off, until Bud snapped it back into place and then he resumed hostilities. The crowd cheered Zeimer to the rafters on this clean exhibition of sportsmanship.

In the semi-final Louie Lavell, of Anderson, Ind., rushed Jackie Barnhardt, Terre Haute lightweight, against the ropes so hard that Jackie fell into the arena and sprained his back so bad the club physician would not allow Barnhardt to continue after the fifth round.

On December 1 Billy McCann fought a furious ten-round draw with Eddie Dyer, of Terre Haute. Dyer hurt his hand in the early rounds. Merle Alte, coming feather-

weight champion, who is handled by Nat Farber, of Indianapolis, caught Reamer Roberts, also of Indianapolis, on the jaw in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout that finished the fight right then and there.

Jack Dillon, former Hoosier Bearcat, was sentenced to sixty days and fined $200 on a charge of bootlegging. Jack is only a shadow of his former great self.

On December 3 at a show held at Muncie, Ind., home town of Mickey O'Dowd, Joe Cooper, of West York, Ill., clouted O'Dowd with everything but the city charter. O'Dowd hit the canvas in the final round and by continual holding was able to remain to the bell.

Bert Denny, Terre Haute lightweight, and Joe Lockhart, of Evansville, fought a fast ten-round draw on December 12 at Danville, Ill.

Jimmy McDermott had very little trouble in disposing of Jimmy Sayers, Lafayette bantam. McDermott, who hails from Terre Haute, is constantly working out with Bud Taylor and has picked up many fine points of the game. Tommy McNichols, of Marshall, Ill., had the better of Jimmy Leonard, of Terre Haute. The men are featherweights. Joe Lockhardt, Evansville lightweight, nearly put the K. O. on Westly Merfield, of Louisville. The above show was held at Evansville on December 6.

At a show held at Hartford City, Ind., on December 11, Mickey O'Dowd beat Jimmy Dalton, Indianapolis, handily.

In the semi-final Jimmy McDermott put up a wonderful fight to get the decision over Ollie O'Neil, Chicago bantam, in ten rounds. Chuck Gary, Terre Haute featherweight, fought a draw with Kid Roberts in six rounds. Young Sunbeam was beaten for the second time by Tommy McNichols, of Marshall, Ill.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By Tom Stevens

Governor Friend Richardson, who officiates in the State Executive Mansion at Sacramento, scored the first knockout since the adoption of the ten and twelve round boxing bill in California when he let it be known that he is bitterly opposed to the new measure and that he saw no reason why the entire sporting element of the Sunshine State should be anxious to see a commission appointed and the program put in operation since there were so many other important measures pending. He pointed to boxing as an "alleged" sport, intimating that it reached the point of commercialization and those affiliated with boxing were this and that and a few more things.

He named William H. Hanlon, Sacramento hotel man; Captain Seth W. P. Strellinger, of the Hollywood Post of the American Legion, and Louis Almgren, fire chief of San Diego.

The Governor, in a statement announcing the commission, said:

"In these three men I feel I have selected a commission which will maintain the new law in spirit and letter and will keep the alleged fighting game on as high a plane as is humanly possible. If there is a failure, the people can blame the law and repeal it, but they will not be able to blame the commission.

"Having done my full duty, I wash my hands of the whole affair and leave the commission to carry out the will of the people as expressed at the polls."

Jack Silver is being named by San Francisco scribes as the logical opponent for Benny Leonard when the world's lightweight titleholder is ready to do combat out here. Silver is a truly remarkable boxer and is the outstanding star at his weight west of Chicago. He has lost but three fights in his entire career and later boxed draws with the same boys. He has defeated such men as Johnny O'Donnell, Teddy O'Hara, Joe Miller and has been such a consistent winner at San Francisco and Oakland that the fans of those cities are wondering when somebody is coming along and ready to make a real fight of it with him.

THE LOSER

By H. C. VAN BUSKIRK

I LIKE to watch the vanquished man
In a thrilling, bloody fight.
I like to see him strive to win
And strain with all his might.

For anyone can play the man,
When winning in Life's game.
It's mighty easy to be GOOD,
When he can taste of fame.

But when he fights a losing scrap
And gamely does his best,
'Twill show his courage and his grit
When put to every test.

The man who gamely takes defeat,
And plunges back again—
That man will some day be the Champ,
He cannot help but win.

One of the finest arenas in California is located at Wilmington. This club, operating under the management of Jay M. Love and other prominent business men, has put on some of the best shows in the State. Doc Moffat is the matchmaker.

Huffman is being named as a possible opponent over Jack Dempsey. This is no pipe dream either. Few people outside of the West Coast are acquainted with the ability of this great boy, but looking over his record we find that he has beaten such men as Jimmy Delaney, Captain Bob Roper, Marty Foley and has had a draw with Frankie Murphy of New Orleans. Bear in mind that this dynamic youngster has not even reached the age of twenty.

In Seattle when he fought Jimmy Delaney, he entered the ring at odds ranging from 10 to 12 to 3. As it happened, he had Delaney on the floor dead to the world when the bell rang at seven thereby saving Mike Collins' meal ticket from a knockout. A week later Mike imported his star heavyweight from Chicago to avenge the defeat of Delaney and all he did was to take a nice licking for six straight rounds. Ten days later Delaney took a journey East and gave Harry Greb the fight of his life, and as you know Greb is a champion.

The Hollywood Stadium, under the management of Si Masters, and owned by the Hollywood Post of the American Legion, is certainly catering to crowded houses. How this place draws such mobs every Friday is a mystery. Even during the holiday season, when all other clubs are marking time, with the best of talent, this movie arena is hanging the S. R. O. sign out at eight every Friday. Tom Kennedy, former heavyweight boxer and movie star, sure knows what the public wants. He has used men like Benjamin and Pat Lester for his weekly shows and has been favored with some good bouts.

Jim Jeffries, who quit his farming at Burbank to enter the movies, seems to have taken to the silver screen. Jim had a white hope named Big Mitch, a laughable thing for a fighter. Mitch towered something like six feet seven. He fought at the Vernon arena and when floored he got his pins tangled up and lost about six sceonds getting back in a standing position. Jim was a great fighter in his day, but his hopes of bringing a worthy successor to Dempsey's crown has failed miserably.

How some of the fighters in California will fare under the new law is a mystery. First of all, what a lot of surprises will be in store for the general public when their real weights are announced. Many of the "lightweights" here have hit the fairbanks at 153 pounds. Oakland Jimmy Duffy will shock the native sons when he gets on the scales. Jimmy has been fighting as a lightweight but boy, just wait until they find out his real weight.

There seems to be no distinction in this country between a flyweight and a bantam. Boys making 107 have boxed youngsters averaging 110 to 119 pounds.

Speaking of flyweights this kid Jimmy McLarnin is the prettiest thing his weight on the Coast. The only thing to be said against Jimmy is that he is only 18 years old and fighting main events at Doyles. That's bad.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of THE RING, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1924.

State of New York } ss.:
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher and Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Publisher, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City. Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City. Managing Editor, None. Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City.

2. That the owners are: (If the publication is owned by an individual his name and address, or if owned by more than one individual the name and address of each, should be given below; if the publication is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stocks should be given.) The Ring, Inc., 91 7th Avenue, New York City; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City; A. D. Phillips, 91 7th Avenue, New York City; C. R. Spiegel, 91 7th Avenue, New York City.

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NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1924.

(Seal) ROBERT T. MARTIN.

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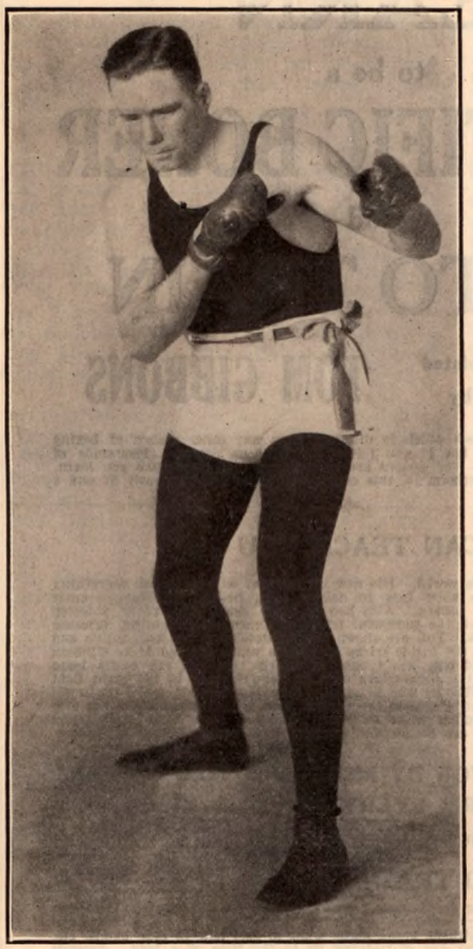

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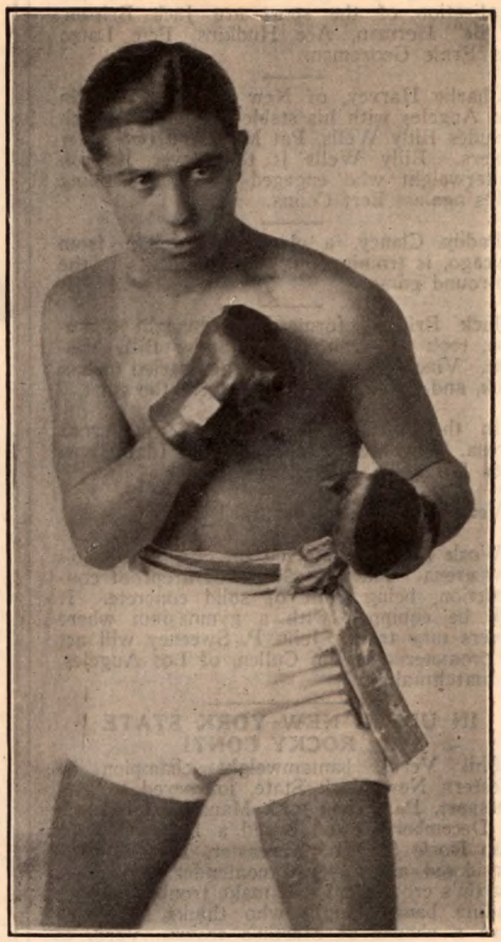

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN
(The North American)

Since taking hold of Harry (Kid) Brown and Joe Tiplitz, Manager Sammy Hahn has received many offers for their services in all parts of the country. An offer from California is the latest.

One of the latest sensations in Philadelphia boxing is Roche Rodgers, who has done some real battling at the Arena. He flattened his first three rivals at the West Phildaelphia club this winter and is still going strong.

Henry (Kid) Wolfe, who boxes in the stable of Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, is making trouble for all the 112-115 pounders. He made a hit with the manner in which he defeated Sammy Novia in a recent show at the Arena.

Jimmy Dougherty claims that Alex Hart is one of the most remarkable lightweights in the country. Hart made a hit in his fifteen round draw with Joe Dundee in Baltimore, when the Philadelphian fought when he was ill. Nothing would please Dougherty better than to have Hart clash with George (Knockout) Chaney in Baltimore.

Max Hoff expects to get Ad Stone, his popular light heavyweight back in action soon. Stone has been enjoying a rest for awhile. Hoff has had several offers from Boston, Buffalo and Newark and plans to get the former Marine back in fighting togs.

Since joining the ranks of Phil Glassman, Clonie Tait, the former Canadian lightweight champion, has been boxing in rare form. Tait does not pass up any of the boys in his class and has developed a better punch. He always was clever.

There is plenty of work ahead this winter for Bobby Wolgast, the clever little fellow handled by Pete Moran. The Atlantic City youth made a hit in his last two meetings with Carl Tremaine.

Frankie Maguire, the Williamsport battler, has invaded Philadelphia again and will be seen in action against a number of boys in his class this winter. He recently met Mike Schultz at the Cambria.

After being on the sidelines for awhile on account of illness, Jeff Smith, the veteran middleweight, whose home is in Mt. Holly, N. J., is ready to step out again against all comers.

Morris Brown, a younger brother of Harry (Kid) Brown, is a candidate for the University of Pennsylvania boxing team, which is coached by George Decker, the former star West Philadelphia lightweight. Decker who recently celebrated his forty-second birthday, boxed forty-two rounds with his student candidates.

Tommy Wilson, a promising battler, was obliged to cancel several dates, on account of a recent death in the family.

Nate Goldman was given a setback by Jack Zivic when the latter stopped him in Pittsburgh, but the Kensington lad says that he is not discouraged and will come right back to the top of the lightweight ladder.

With shows conducted at the Arena, Armory and Cambria, Philadelphia boxing fans have been treated to some good boxing lately. Jules Aronson has been doing the matchmaking at the Arena in West Philadelphia, Jack Hanlon books the boys at the Armory in North Broad street, and Johnny Burns continues to do all the promoting at the Cambria in Kensington.

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IN LOS ANGELES AND VICINITY
By Benny Sonora

Among the eastern boxers here now waiting for the big openings sure to come with the legalization of the sport are Jack Britton, "Tillie" Herman, Ace Hudkins, Pete Latzo and Ernie Goozeman.

Charlie Harvey, of New York, is back in Los Angeles with his stable of boxers, which includes Billy Wells, Pat Mills and two other boxers. Billy Wells is the clever English welterweight who engaged in three slashing fights against Bert Colina.

Paddy Clancy, a classy lightweight from Chicago, is training out here for bouts in the ten-round game.

Jack Britton, former welterweight champion, took the decision over Sailor Billy Vincent. Vincent, insteal of slugging, tried to box Jack, and just outboxed him from the start.

In the last four-round bouts at Vernon Arena, Spug Meyers, of Pocatello, Idaho, won over Pat Mills, eastern lightweight.

Vernon Arena has reopened.

Work has been started on San Fernando's new arena. The new club is of fireproof construction, being built of solid concrete. It will be equipped with a gymnasium where boxers may train. John P. Sweeney will act as promoter and Jim Cullen, of Los Augeles, as matchmaker.

IN UPPER NEW YORK STATE
By ROCKY CONTI

Phil Verdi, bantamweight champion of Western New York State, journeyed to McKeesport, Pa., along with Manager Joe Lotto on December 29 and boxed a 10-round draw with Rosie Stoy of Lancaster, Pa. Verdi is considered as a logical contender for Eddie Martin's crown and will make trouble for any leading bantamweight who thinks that they have a chance at Martin's crown. Verdi is matched to box Tommy Ryan at McKeesport, Pa., on January 19, and Bud Taylor of Cleveland, Ohio, on January 26, and if Verdi can defeat Ryan and Taylor he will be in line for a title bout with Eddie Martin.

Joe Manuel, Rochester's crack featherweight, who has been on the shelf for the past four months, has resumed training for a busy winter campaign which Manager Joe Conti has planned for him. He will start off with Battling Barry of Syracuse, N. Y., on January 5, Manuel's last bout before the local fans was a win over Frankie Anderson of Detroit, Mich.

Billy Burke, a local lightweight, who hasn't appeared before the local fans in some time, will journey to Canada, where he is booked for several bouts the latter part of January and February, and then will leave for the Pacific Coast.

Mike Conroy, Rochester heavyweight, has just returned from Cuba. He brought with him the heavyweight title of Cuba by his knocking out of Antonio Ferro at Havana in four rounds, December 13. Conroy has been offered by the Havana American Club $3,000 to box Santios Esparraguera, light heavyweight champion of Cuba.

Osk Till, Rochester's latest welterweight sensation, has also returned from Cuba, where he grabbed off the welterweight title.

Chubby Brown has returned from Cuba after his successful trip. He is now open to meet all the leading junior welterweights.

Anthony Thomas has returned from Tupper Lake, where he rested for six weeks and is now ready to meet all the top notchers in the light weight division.

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FLORIDA'S WEST COAST NOTES
By The Duchess

Apparently Broadway, New York, has unloaded all its stellar nose denters upon this wonder city of the South. Not only has Broadway sent its quota of knuckle whirlers, but scrappers from every section of the country are making this vicinity their winter headquarters.

Gene Tunney, American light heavyweight champion; Frankie Genaro, American flyweight champion; Mike Wallace, Cleveland; Barney Adair, New York; Harold Abbott and Jackie Marlowe of New York; Doug McGee, East Chicago; Jack Terry, of Los Angeles; Hughey Walker and Harvey Thorpe, of Kansas City; Wild Bill Reed, of Columbus, O.; Jimmy Murry, of Atlantic City; Smiley Stamarty, of Boston, are only a few of the many making Miami and West Palm Beach their stamping grounds.

Ere this appears in print Young Stribling, and from present indications, Hughey Walker and Wild Bill Reed, will have met in combat. Stribling is signed to mingle with these two hard punchers during January. Ed Douglass, Miami's big time promoter, will stage the contests.

Mike Wallace, the Cleveland, Ohio, youth, is cutting a wide swath in his fistic encounters. Wallace is being called the "Stribling Menace," and judging by the victories he is piling up, the Macon youngster will shortly have to mingle with him.

Gene Tunney is not adverse to a meeting with Stribling here. In fact such a contest was being spoken of by his manager, Billy Gibson, before Billy left for the metropolis.

Besides these contests mentioned, Eddie Kane has agreed to flash Tom Gibbons here with a suitable opponent for Ed Douglass. Kane wants to bring Tommy here during February.

Phil Pritchard has a beautiful new arena over at West Palm Beach. It is one of the best arranged stadiums in the South. For that matter it compares favorably with the best in other sections of the country.

Of the managers here, the best known are Bill Jaconetti, of New York; Silent Jack Tierney, of Chicago; Duke Barry, who calls New York his home, but has practically become a "cracker" due to his long stay in the South. Billy Gibson was here, but blew out after a few days.

Miami's new auditorium will likely swing open its doors this month. It is a beautiful edifice, but has not the seating capacity to stage championship contests. It has a seating capacity of only 3,100. But Ed Douglass, who stages the big contests, arranges his prices from three to ten iron men, to get a peep at the big 'uns.

"Jersey" Jones, popular Broadwayite, is keen to send his featherweight, Eddie Brady of Brooklyn, to meet some of the Dixie fighters. Brady is a very capable youngster and would make many of the Southerners look to their laurels.

Mike Wallace in his first start in Miami, made short work of Sandy Moore of Chicago. The Cleveland speed boy kayoed Moore in three rounds. Wallace weighed 171 pounds, while Moore tipped the beam at 190. Moore was with Jack Dempsey during the champion's recent theatrical tour, but could not "take" Wallace's wallops. Wallace meets Smiling Stamarty of Boston and Anthony Downey of Columbus at West Palm Beach. Despite the many stars here Wallace is the present sensation and is in big demand.

Douglass of this city, and Savannah promoters, were and are still keen to have Sir Mique McTigue strut his stuff before fans in those cities. The strange part of the thing is, both promoters want McTigue to meet Mike Wallace of Cleveland. McTigue can clean up a tidy sum coming to these two cities. Besides his own drawing powers, Wallace has a big following.

So many high class boxers are now in this vicinity that many are actually begging for "shots." There are only three clubs in this vicinity—Miami, West Palm Beach and Lake Worth. The latter does not draw very well and how the boxers expect to make their "cakes" with only two clubs staging a contest each week is the big mystery. Rather than starve, many of these boxers are boxing for little or next to nothing.

The Miami promoter, Ed Douglass, has informed the writer that it would take him six months to give every boxer a bout here in a feature contest.

CHICAGO NEWS
By ART WINCH

Harold Smith, Chicago's best bet for bantamweight honors, has been going great guns since recuperating from his injury. Smith looks better now than ever.

On December 12 he upset the dope by beating Connie Curry in ten rounds at Terre Haute, Ind. Smith showed his old-time speed when he outpointed Curry, who is considered one of the cleverest bantams in the Middle West. The bout before the Curry fight, Smith "kayoed" Chick Allman, of Toledo, in six rounds at Lansing, Mich.

Manager Buck Montgomery has forwarded a check for $2,500 to the New York boxing commission to bind a match with Eddie Martin, the new bantamweight champion. Promoter Frank Mulkern of Milwaukee, is angling with Martin's manager for a bout with Harold Smith. If this match is made it will draw the largest crowd from Chicago as Smith is an idol in the windy city.

Sam Buxbaum, manager of Bud Hamilton, Denver featherweight, is peeved because matchmakers are overlooking his protege. Hamilton is a combination boxer and fighter, never stalls or clinches and fights all the time. He won forty percent of his sixty odd starts via the kayo route.

Eddie Shea, Chicago's most promising featherweight, made a good start for the year when he held the tough Pete Sarmiento to a ten-round draw at Milwaukee on New Year's afternoon.

Bud Taylor, Terre Haute bantamweight, who has been on the shelf for four months, owing to an injured shoulder, boxed Al Ziemer of Cleveland at Indianapolis, Ind., on New Year's afternoon, ten rounds, Taylor winning the bout in the opinion of the newspapermen at the ringside.

Joe Sanger, Milwaukee's featherweight contender, who has boxed all the leading boys throughout the country, is hot on the trail of the winner of the Kramer and Kaplan fight. Sanger is going to the coast this month, where he has several matches in view.

Joe O'Hara, the Fort Dodge, Ia., middleweight, who is piloted by Jack O'Keefe, is not a bit discouraged about the outcome of his bout with Warnie Smith at Milwaukee recently. He could have had the fight in the first round on a foul, but being a very game youngster, he thought he could recuperate enough to finish the contest, but the low blow left him in such a weakened condition that he was forced to forfeit the bout before the limit was reached. Clubs around Chicago are trying to rematch Smith and O'Hara.

The writer and his co-partner, Buck Montgomery, have taken over the management of Jack Eile, New York featherweight, and Max De Finio, Filipino bantamweight. Eile's first start under the management was wieh Red McDonald of Toledo at Lansing, Mich., recently, when he got a draw after ten rounds of milling.

De Finio, former amateur bantamweight champion of the Philippine Islands, is in Chicago, where he is studying medicine at the Northwestern University.

"Tiger" Johnny Cline, coast welterweight, who has been making quite a hit around Chicago with his pleasing style of milling, is wondering why the first flight boys are not overanxious to meet him. Cline recently defeated Jack Josephs at Sioux City in ten rounds.

Ray Pelkey, coast middleweight, made good in his first debut under the management of Eddie Long when he defeated Harry Fay at Louisville, Ky. East Chicago promoters are trying to get Tiger Flowers or some other top Eastern boy to battle Pelkey some time this month.

A former amateur who has turned professional is winning all his starts via the kayo. He is Jack Feldheim, a lightweight. He is being handled by the well known "Society" Kid Hogan, former boxer.

Warnie Smith, cowboy fighter of Oklahoma, is going great around this neck of the woods. According to his manager, Ray Alvis, he is matched to box Harry Greb at Omaha some time in the near future. Milwaukee promoters may try to line up Paul Berlenbach to meet Smith.

Pal Moore, Chicago and Memphis bantamweight, made good in his first start on the Pacific Coast when he boxed a draw with MacLarin. This being Pal's first four-round start, it was considered he done good.

Eddie Anderson, the ever pleasing featherweight, who is a stable mate of Bud Taylor, under the direction of Eddie Long, is hot on the trail of the foremost feathers. Long is peeved because Anderson was not entered in the recent tourney, as Anderson has been winning his fights regularly and has met the best.

Connie Curry has resumed training at his home in Sioux City for feature bouts. He will be back in Chicago soon.

Local promoters in Sioux City are angling for a return bout between Curry and Harold Smith.

Frankie Schaeffer, well known Chicago lightweight, has been training steady for a busy season. When Schaeffer is in condition he is a tough nut for any of the lightweights to beat.

Dave Forbes, a new addition to the local colony of boxers, has placed himself under the management of Babe Mullaney. In his first start he showed great when he went ten interesting rounds with Johnny Cline and then won on a foul from Italian Joe Gans of St. Paul at Davenport, Ia.

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TORONTO NOTES
By JACK JARVIS

Toronto's pugilistic colony, is turning out some real good talent in Harry Henning, Jackie Johnstone and Charlie Miller. The outstanding boxer, who looks like the best bet, and the boy who will go farthest, is Harry Henning, former international amateur champion who represented Canada in the last Olympic Games. Since joining the pro's he beat Johnny Paske and Joe Edwards. He is a good middleweight, always in tip-top condition, strong, durable, fast and a fair puncher.

Frankie Bull, Canadian lightweight champion, went to Montreal to box Ernie Couette, of Boston. Frank arrived and weighed in all right, but the Boston Frenchman was amongst the missing, and as a suitable opponent could not be found, Bull lives to fight another day.

Chris Newton, popular local fighter, will be on the shelf for a few weeks on account of a broken index finger sustained in a recent fight. Chris will take on Cuddy DeMarco when he is fit. These two fought a great draw a little while ago at Clarksburg, West Va.

Harry Henning justified all the good things said about him when he handed tough Joe Edwards a nifty lacing at the Queensbury Club. If Joe Grimm in his palmiest days had anything on the other Joe in absorbing wallops he must have been a human shock absorber.

Fred Saltel, Jack Peppin's wester featherweight champion, took Kid Gagnon, the Quebec champion, into camp. Saltel showed much improvement over his last fight.

Frankie Bull and Clonie Tait may settle for all time the question of who is the kingpin of Canadian lightweights. Roy Dusang, Winnipeg promoter, has almost closed with both fighters to appear here in a championship bout.

Since joining the pro ranks, Tommy Mitchell, local 130-pounder, has been coming along in leaps and bounds. In his last start here he outspeeded and outpunched Joey Baker, the Montreal-New York featherweight, in an eight-rounder.

Willie Morrissey sent in his protege, Elmer Watt, against Jimmy Downey, of Syracuse, recently, and Watt did not show the improvement expected of him.

Donnie Mack and Jackie Johnstone fought the local fistic classic of the season, with Johnstone boxing in masterly fashion. Johnstone won, but there is no doubt, without taking any credit away from Jack, that Mack was considerably weakened by the low weight.

Halifax fight fans for a long time have wanted to get a peek at Frank Bull swinging swats with some one. After a deal of dickering the champ consented and obliged the Maritime people by appearing there on Christmas Day and giving Johnny McIntyre, their own welter champion, a tidy lacing.

Sid Conn is a boy deserving of more work than he is getting at present from Canadian promoters. Conn has won nearly all of his battles in and around these parts.

FISTIC NEWS FROM GEORGIA
By COLEMAN McGRILL

And now Tiger Flowers, colored Georgia battler, is in the pugilistic limelight. Flowers, since putting the kayo to Johnny Wilson, former middleweight champion, in three rounds, has been showered with offers all through the eastern large fight centers. Walk Miller, who guides the fistic affairs of Flowers, showed the writer an offer from Tom Goodwin, Boston fight promoter, offering $15,000 for five fights and a percentage on each one of them. Miller turned it down, saying he can get more money by taking them one at a time.

That Flowers has a host of friends hereabouts was proven recently when he was introduced in the ring at a recent show, and the "White Folks" gave him a tremendous ovation.

Young Stribling recently journed to Michigan and defeated Joe Lohman in a ten-round no decision bout. Later he met Johnny Klesch and outpointed him, getting the referee's decision. Stribling has returned to school.

Pa Stribling is in Miami, Fla., where he has his famous son booked for three fights on the east coast. Baby Stribling, the younger member of the family, has recently branched out in main go company. He made a favorable impression. Baby is at present a lightweight.

Jackie Clark, Allentown, Pa., defeated Billy McGowan, local light-heavy, in a ten-round bout here December 18. The crowd did not turn out as well as the promoters thought they would, and money was lost.

Lew Silver, hard hitting little battler who has been out of the game for the past nine months due to the fact that he has been under the care of a physician, reports that he will soon be able to start training and take on all comers. Silver recently journed to Florida, in a trial bout just to see how he would fare, and he managed to make a great showing against Boots Antley, Columbus, Ga. Silver had Antley in bad shape several times, but lack of condition enabled Antley to go the limit.

Larry Avera, junior welter champion of the south, handed Hamp Brown, of Oklahoma, an artistic lacing in an eight-round bout. Brown's recent showing against Tommy Freeman was so well thought of in Atlanta that the Oklahoman was made a favorite over the Blond Irishman. However, Larry just naturally outslugged the western welter all the way.

A few days later Larry Avera and Battling Budd, two rival Atlantans, collided in a ten-round bout here. Referee Eddie Hanlon called the bout a draw. With all due respect to the honesty of the referee, it is the writer's opinion, and his opinion was shared with at least one other newspaper man, that Larry won the fight by a substantial margin. Budd was guilty of holding all the way and avoided considerable punishment by clinching.

Mike McTigue, world's champion, accompanied by Paddy Mullins and Charley Ross, stopped here on their way from New Orleans. McTigue boxed Jimmy King, a real tough New Orleans light-heavy, and the champion showed plenty of class and hitting ability by disposing of King in three rounds. King has boxed quite a few Southern battles, including Young Stribling. He generally sticks the limit with his opponents. However, against McTigue he failed to show, and the champion was an easy winner.

That Atlanta wants to see him again in a ring was proven after the fight here, when McTigue received a tremendous ovation. Promoters here are trying to interest Mullins and Rose for a fifteen-round decision bout against Stribling some time this summer. An offer of $50,000 was made by a local sportsman for the fight.

Red Herring, veteran southern lightweight, and Boots Antley, of Columbus, Ga., boxed a draw in Columbus. At the rate Antley is picking up weight he will soon be in the welter class.

Ed Alexander, of Savannah, Ga., who guides a number of southern pugs in all classes, informed the writer that he will soon get in the promoting game and run shows twice a month. Alex should make good at it, as he has proven before that he knows the game from any and all angles.

Bobby Dillon, of Philadelphia, and his stable of battlers are going at a dizzy pace around these parts. Marty Harris, 126-pound youngster, looks like a very promising boy, and is making a hit wherever he shows.

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES
By EDDIE McFARLAND

Tommy Kid Murphy stepped out of the junior lightweight division long enough to win the New Jersey lightweight crown from Johnny Cooney. Cooney laid claim to the title by reason of his victories over Benny Cohen of Newark and Willey Herman of Paterson.

Joe Pinto and Jack Soden, who look after the fistic doings of Parley Sands and Butch Burger, have signed Jimmy Hickey, local lightweight, to a five-year contract. Although a resident of this city, Hickey has yet to make his debut at the local club. He has confined his fighting activities to out of town clubs.

That Tommy Kid Murphy is bent on winning the junior lightweight crown was evident enough in his battle with Eddie Kid Wagner at Providence, where Tommy handed Wagner a trimming only to be fouled in the ninth. Wagner was dropped in the first round.

Every now and then a newcomer springs up that commands the attention of the local fans. The latest of these is Eddie Fisher of Riverside. Eddie, who boxes in the featherweight division, has fought in Atlantic City, Chester, Mt. Holly, Trenton, and never fails to draw the praises of the sporting scribes in the next day's issue.

Much has been said and written about Chic Suggs, New England's man killer, and it is a known fact that all the good boys dodge him, but New Jersey has a featherweight who will jump into the hoop with him at the word "go." He is none other than Al Holtzman of Riverside. Al has boxed some of the best boys in the division. Black-white, right or left handers, they are all the same with Al.

Boxers looking for work can get plenty if they can and will fight by sending stamped envelope with clippings to Eddie McFarland, 179 Cooper St., Trenton, N. J.

Tommy West, Trenton's Paul Berlenbach, who had run up a string of a dozen or more straight knockouts, has severed relations with his former manager, Alex Cohen, and will hereafter look after his work on his own hook. Good luck, Tommy.

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HEARD IN PITTSBURGH
By BILLIE LEWIS

The return match between Nate Goldman and Jack Zivic came to a sudden halt when Jack hit Goldman on the button in the second round, but Zivic and the fans were taken by surprise as up until the time of that K. O. it looked like Goldman was going to give Jack an artistic lacing. Jack Zivic appeared more surprised than the fans and acted like a crazy man dancing about the ring when he realized what had happened.

The Harry Greb-Bob Sage fight was called off for no apparent reason. Harry could probably see that the fans of Pittsburgh will not always pay to see him lick setups.

An all-star show was tried by John Bell, who is doing the matchmaking, and his efforts were rewarded by a small turnout of fans last week. Eddie "Kid" Wagner, of Philadelphia, fought Cuddy De Marco a very sensational ten-round draw, and in the writer's opinion should have received a shade. This was attended by a very small crowd, which goes to show that boxing is on the slump in the city as the fans do not know what kind of a bout they want, as the matchmaker has tried all ways to please them both with home boys and out-of-towners.

Johnny McGarvey has returned to the Motor Square Garden as matchmaker and has matched Augie Ratner, of New York, with Harry Greb for his New Year card.

The fight that all Pittsburgh papers and fans alike are howling for is the Cuddy De Marco-Jack Zivic affair. These boys squabble over weight and when all is said and done very few pounds of weight differ in either boy. Unless this bout takes place, both boys will lose their popularity in this city and the fans are sick and tired of hearing excuses and alibis from the managers of both boys.

Herbert Evans, the New Manchaster district shiek, is now in training and will soon show at one of the local clubs. Evans weighs 135 and is fast and shifty and also packs a good wallop in either hand, and in his gym work makes his sparring partners glad to take a rest. Evans is bound to make good as he is anxious to start his brother in a good paying business.

Happy Davis, Herb Evans, Red Siebert, Bunny Lewis, and several other boys are working out every day. The North Side folks have taken a great interest in boxing again and all that is needed now is a club to open on this side of the river as Motor Square Garden is a little too far out for some of the fans to travel to. McKeesport, Pa., is swinging back into the game with a show booked for next week.

McKeesport made the mistake of matching two out-of-town boys and losing $500, the McKeesport business men standing the loss.

Harry Greb celebrated his marriage announcement by easily defeating Augie Ratner, of New York, all the way in a ten-round bout to a packed house at Motor Square Garden. In the semi-windup Jack McFarland, of Wilkensburg, fought the best fight of his career against Kid Sweeney. The K. O. artist easily defeated the Mingo Jun boy. It was the best fight of the show.

Tim Drexler, Pittsburgh star, discovered that he is no longer a legitimate bantam when he fought Homer LeBlanc, of Detroit, in McKeesport, Pa., last December 11. Tim weighed more than 122 pounds at three o'clock the day of the fight. LeBlanc weighed about 119. Drexler won the fight in 10 rounds by the judges' decision. Since that time, promoters in the western Pennsylvania district have been trying to find a popular boy of Drexler's weight who could give him a fight—but without success. As a result, Tim has been idle since his victory over LeBlanc. His manager is Jack Maloney, of the Post, Pittsburgh.

Billy Mahoney, Pittsburgh bantam, who was blinded more than a year ago while boxing in Reading, jumped at a chance this week to show doubting promoters that he has regained his sight, and accepted a bout in Wheeling, W. Va., on short notice. He came through with a victory over Angelo Cortellisli, a tough Wheeling scrapper. The opportunity came after months of waiting, just at a time when Billy thought his prospects of slinging leather again were hopeless, and gave him a long-wished for chance to prove that the optic is normal. The injury to his eye was suffered just before Thanksgiving Day, 1923, after Billy had knocked down his opponent. When the other man arose, his gloves were covered with resin powder from the floor. A glancing blow rubbed Billy's right eyeball, and "resin blindness" developed within a week. Billy promises to make things interesting for any and all bantams who are willing to meet him in a ring from now on.

MEXICO BOXING NOTES
By V. PAUL HOPWOOD

The boxing sport all through the Republic of Mexico has increased in popularity during the past twelve months due mainly to the fact that the various promoters have been showing the patrons higher class boxers.

Many of the most well-known boxers who are now performing in the Republic and collecting large purses for their efforts have been obtained through the booking agency of Don Curley, who maintains an office in the Hotel Houston of San Antonio, Texas, the gateway to Mexico. Don Curley secures the services of reputable ring stars from all over the United States and if the Mexico promoters continue to get the bulk of their talent through him then the fight fans of Mexico are due to see another great year of boxing in the Republic.

The boxing commission of Mexico City has done wonders towards building up the game and placing the sport on a higher plane. Some promoters in the Republic are not in favor of a commission. They would rather run things according to their own slipshod way of doing business. With a competent commission of twelve good sportsmen in control of the boxing situation, the better boxers are confident of coming to Mexico and getting a fair deal.

The twelve members of the Mexico City Boxing commission, most of whom are millionaires, serve in that body without compensation. The members are Sr. Lamberto Hernandez (president), Sr. Luis Barragan (vice president), Carlos Gomez Scanlan (secretary) and the other nine members are Mr. Joe Decoursey, Mr. De Grass, Sr. J. Fragua, Sr. C. Colin, Sr. M. Valesquez, Sr. J. Valensuela, Sr. J. Martorell, Sr. M. Munoz and Sr. R. Gutierres. The Mexico City commission has been known to deal fairly with all arguments brought to their attention and we wish them a long life, which will keep boxing clean in its jurisdiction.

Rabbit Palmer, of San Antonio, Tex., fought a thrilling battle against Frankie Fink, of Dallas, Tex., in the Arena Mexicana on November 15. Up till the tenth round, when Palmer lost, it was either man's fight.

Frankie Fink, featherweight of Dallas, Tex., won the featherweight championship of Mexico on November 22 when he won on a foul in the sixth round from Joe Medina of El Paso. Fink was awarded the Championship Belt by the Boxing Commission and in order to retain the championship he must defend the belt within six months successfully or lose the championship.

The most outstanding boxer in Mexico is Tommy White (El invincible y terrible miranda de Aguila). During four months of 1924 Tommy White, weight 137 pounds, fought twelve opponents ranging from 145 to 165 pounds in weight and notwithstanding some of the huge weight handicaps, Tommy knocked out eight of them and won decisions easily over the rest in long bouts. The promoters of Mexico are frantic to secure some good welterweight who would make a close fight with White.

The manager of Basil Galiano, of New Orleans, had promised in October to let Galiano come to Mexico D. F. and engage White, but for some unknown reason negotiations for the fight were broken off. Tommy White is now the lightweight and welterweight champion of Mexico and from the way he pounds his every opponent, it looks as though he will retain the titles indefinitely.

Pat Corbett, a heavy welterweight and likely looking fighter, was imported all the way from Oklahoma City, Okla., to try and beat Tommy White in Mexico City, but the promoters guessed wrong again, as on December 5, White gave Corbett a good pasting for fifteen rounds.

Eddie Ketchell, a hard punching featherweight from Toledo, Ohio, has been in Mexico City for several weeks training for a series of bouts.

Jimmy Driguez, welterweight, boxed around through Mexico during November and December then returned to his home in El Paso.

One of the worst beatings given to any boxer in a Mexico City ring during 1924, was handed to Jack Avalone by Tommy White. Avalone is a husky middleweight hailing originally from New York, but now making Texas his home.

The most popular boxers now working in the Republic of Mexico are Rabbit Palmer, featherweight, who is in Tampico, Tommy White, junior welterweight; Eddie Ketchell, featherweight; Tony Fuente, heavyweight, and Joe Medina, featherweight, all of whom are in Mexico City at this writing.

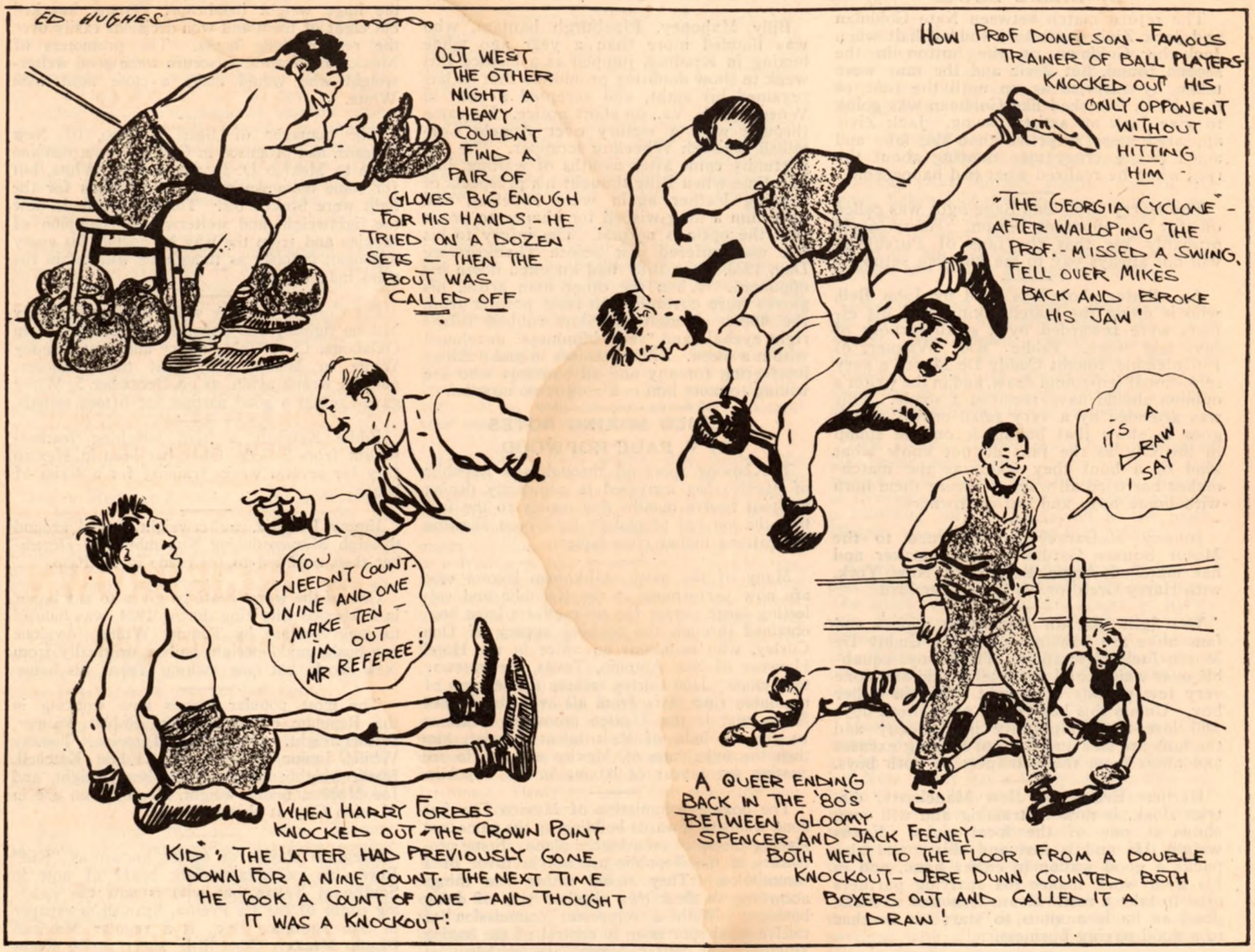
Gregorio Reyes, or better known as "Kid" Reyes, an ex-bantamweight boxer of note in Southwest Texas, but who is now the sporting editor of the La Prensa, Spanish newspaper in San Antonio, Tex., is a regular Mexican Frank Menke. The little sport scribe keeps Mexico papers well posted on the boxing situation through the States.

The RING boxing magazine is becoming more and more popular in Mexico, some people subscribe to it who can not read a word of English, but they have it translated. Everything printed in the RING is taken for authority by the fans of the Republic.

Jackie Dillon, a fast hard punching junior welterweight from San Antonio, Tex., an ex-cowboy and rodeo rider, has been making great strides in Mexico. Dillon beat Battling Chico of El Paso twice, once in Tampico and once in Monterey, after having fought a fifteen-round draw against Jarnola Zavala. In his last two fights in the Republic, Jackie beat Flore Navarro and knocked out Paul Lacroix of New Orleans, this happened in Saltillo. Dillon also stayed the twelve-round limit against Tommy White and made a legion of friends in Monterey by his game stand.

It was thought that Johnny Merino, a featherweight of San Antonio, Tex., was a great fighter after he had knocked out Colletti of New Orleons and fought a good battle against Kid Ross of Syracuse, N. Y., so M. Rodriguez Ayon, the promotor of Tampico, sent for Merino to fight George Monzon of Monterey. In his initial performance against Monzon Merino failed to show any ability because the little Mexican featherweight from Monterey did as he pleased with Merino and won the decision hands down.

Down in Queer Alley—By Ed Hughes



SEEKS TO LEGALIZE BOXING IN NORTHWEST

Joe Waterman, one of the best known exponents of boxing in the Northwest, has fired his opening gun in the campaign to bring the subject of legalized boxing before the next state legislature. Waterman is manager of "Bud" Ridley, "Pep" Webster, Billy Mendez and other boxers.

His experience in the game has carried him around the world. He brought the Flores boys, Filipinos, from the Philippines, toured Australia with "Bud" Ridley and Joe Simonich and presented his proteges to royalty all the way around. He's a veteran sport writer and knows the game.

In an editorial Waterman made a plea for boxing. His plea follows:

"Before the legislature which meets at Olympia this winter, a bill, fathered by Representatives Moran and Douglas, will be introduced to make boxing legal in Washington. Washington is the only one on the Pacific Coast and one of the few in the United States in which boxing has not been regulated by law.

Last November, California, by a large vote, made legal 10 and 12 round boxing bouts under the jurisdiction of an athletic commission, governing boxing and wrestling. Oregon, Idaho, Nevada and other states regulated boxing years ago. The sport is popular and if kept clean is without a doubt the most attractive.

"We do not know just what are the ingredients of the bill fostered by Messrs. Moran and Douglas, but we suggest—

"Help the taxpayer. Compel boxing shows to pay 10 per cent of the receipts to lighten the taxpayer's burden or give that 10 per cent toward the purchase of athletic equipment for schools.

"Do you enjoy watching clean, well-trained youngsters in physical competition? Then legalize boxing. If boxing is not good enough to be legally regulated, then stop it altogether!

"Former Governor Hart is a lover of boxing. He has been one of the most enthusiastic patrons of the Olympia shows. Mr. Hartley, the new governor, is also known to be a supporter of boxing and all clean athletics."

EASTERN CANADA NOTES
By JACK MASON

One of the fastest bouts seen hereabouts was that held in St. John, N. B., recently between Jimmy Cox of Worcester, and George Fifield of Toronto. These welterweights hit a terrific pace from the start, the battling being of the hottest sort all the way through the ten rounds. The decision of the two judges went to Fifield but it seemed that the proper award should have been a draw.

Cox put up a determined battle and finished with a two rounds rally that worried his opponent a lot. The show was poorly attended although the best ever held in St. John. It is hoped St. John fight fans offer better support to future shows.

Dick Hunt, Halifax welterweight, is doing a comeback. He retired from the ring about six months ago. His first bout on his return was against Jack Thomas of Montreal and Boston, Hunt receiving the decision. Hunt will go along fairly well until somebody hangs a strong one on his glass chin.

Joe Carbone of Glace Bay, received a decision over Jack McKenna, of North Sydney, at Glace Bay recently. The affair was slow, both fighters proving very much lacking in ring skill. They must improve greatly before getting any recognition.

Jimmy Fitzgerald, of Portland, Me., a boxing instructor, received a judgment for $250 against Johnny McIntyre, of St. John, N. B., at Waterville, Me., recently. Fitzgerald was formerly manager for McIntyre but the latter jumped his contract. The suit was brought for the manager's share of bouts in Maine. McIntyre did not put in an appearance at Waterville, when the suit was heard. All Fitzgerald has to do now is to collect his judgment.

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MONTREAL NOTES
By EMELL

With the close of 1924, it is in place to review the year's activities and comment on the various showings of Canada's ring champions and claimants of titles. Of all the weight divisions only two men are recognized as champions by the Dominion Boxing Federation, Jack Renault and Leo "Kid" Roy, heavyweight and featherweight, respectively. It is an absolute certainty that Jack Reddick, of Moose Jaw, will be selected as the light heavyweight and middleweight title holder by the Boxing Moguls, while claimants in other divisions may be chosen through past performances or through a series of elimination tournaments.

To begin with, the heavyweight division, of which Jack Renault reigns supreme, there isn't a chance of any one even being a suitable opponent for him, let alone putting Jack's title in danger. In this city there are about a half dozen mediocre heavies of whim Elzear Rioux shows the most promise.

In the light heavyweight division as well as the 160-lb. class Jack Reddick, Jack Jarvis' "bone crusher" does not seem to have any opposition worthy of mention. Eugene Brosseau, former Canadian 160-lb. champion, has on two or three occasions stated he was ready for a comeback. These statements were generally taken with a grain of salt, for Gene has not boxed in three years. If Brosseau could really get back into his form of four years ago, a Reddick-Brousseau bout would be worth going miles to see. Another match that would pack 'em to the rafters would be Reddick versus Jack Delaney (Ovila Chapdelaine), another Canadian. These two may meet here shortly.

The 147-lb. division with the exception of Bert Schneider has no claimants for titular honors. Bert, who claims the title on the strength of defeating both Jack Thomas and Moe Herscovitch, has not boxed in Canada for upwards of a year, may find some tough opposition in Humbert Brady, of Syracuse and Montreal; George Gibbons, of Cornwall, Ont., and Doug Lewis, the ex-amateur of Toronto, should the Federation decide on an elimination tournament.

The lightweights are the scrappiest of all the divisions. Ten boys in different parts of the country demand recognition as "champion." Clonie Tait and Sid Marks, of Winnipeg; Solly Green, Lew "Kid" Lewis, Ted Cossette, "Kid" Henry and Sammy Marco, of Montreal; Frankie Bull and Chris Newton, of Toronto, and Johnny McIntyre, of Glace Bay, N. B., are the claimants. An enterprising promoter needs no hint here.

Leo "Kid" Roy has shown himself to be a real champion on numerous occasions. The "Boss of the Featherweights" justified his claim when he knocked out Curley Wilshur, of Toronto, here in two rounds, only to lose his title by a decision to Wilshur in a return match at Toronto. Benny Gould, also of Toronto, took the "Laurel Wreath" off Curley's classic brow to lose it to Roy in its first defense. The "Kid" has since beaten Mick McAdam, Joey Baker, "Newport" Johnny Brown, Terry Parker, Tony Thomas, Tommy Nee, and recently lost a close decision which could have been declared a draw to Billie De Foe at 128 lbs., etc. Sylvio Mireault, another local featherweight, is fighting with success around New England and may some day spring a surprise on Leo The Kid.

Bobby Eber, of Toronto, was generally recognized by the Canadian boxing public as the "King of the 118 pounders," having defeated such cracks as Carl Tremaine, Midget Smith, "Irish" Johnny Curtin, Leo Roy and a host of others, but Bobby was "right" on those nights, and when he is "right" Eber is in a class by himself.

Howard Mayberry, who had previously boxed Eber a draw, was lucky enough to get Bobby on one of his off nights and just grabbed the "title" away from him. Vic Foley, of Vancouver, another claimant of the bantam championship, enticed Howard out West (where men are men) and knocked the skids from under him in three hectic rounds.

Now Eber is reported getting himself in good shape again for a crack at Foley, who announced his intention of coming East. Jackie Johnson, who held the simon-pure honors in that class, but who has turned pro since the Olympic Games, may develop into a contender for Foley. Johnny Gannon, of New York, who holds a one round kayo over Mayberry, would give the new champion a stiff argument, as would Freddie Vincent, of Hamilton.

The flyweight title is claimed by Clovis "Kid" Durand, of this city. Durand wrote "champion" after his name after he knocked out Jimmy Britt and followed with victories over Frankie Ash, Wee Willie Woods, Joe McKean, Bobby Burke, etc. Durand's last fight here was with "Corporal" Izzy Schwartz, of New York, who made Durand look as if (Durand) never had a glove on before.

Schwartz, a marvelous boxer, made Durand look like a comparative novice, outboxing him, tying him up in the clinches where Durand was lost, and punching away at the midsection. The referee, George Rivet, had to warn Durand for holding and for hitting low twice in the sixth round.

Schwartz had won every round until the seventh when Durand sunk a wicked smash to the Corporal's groin. These two are slated to meet in a return match some time in January or the early part of February. Toronto has some good flyweights in Al Holmes, Willie Davies and Johnny McGregor who would give Durand something to worry over. Jimmy Britt, of Montreal, also would like a return match with Durand.

After a lay-off of a year and a half, Solly Green, who at one time was considered Canada's leading lightweight, has again come to the fore. In winning from Frankie Engle, of Detroit, and Sig Keppen, of Beaver Falls, Pa., Solly has warmed himself into the hearts of the fans who are now clamoring for a Solly Green-Ted Cossette match.

This is a match that has been hanging fire for several months. Solly was reported as having signed on two occasions, but Ted's "John Hancock" was conspicuous by its absence. Wonder if it's a care of "Cold-feetitus," or is Cossette holding out for a bigger purse.

Lew "Kid" Lewis, the crack Lachine lightweight, has just returned from the States where he engaged in several bouts. At Philadelphia, where Lew is quite a favorite, he met such stars as Danny Cooney, Pedro Campo, Phil Logan, Danny Garten, etc. Also at Waterbury and Meriden, Conn., where Lew met Louis "Kid" Kaplan, Johnny Shugrue, Mickey Travers, etc., Lewis left a favorable impression. The "Kid" also appeared in several bouts in upper New York State. Lewis craves action with some of the so-called claimants of the Dominion 135-lb. title.

HEARD IN FLORIDA

Johnny Moore, 116-pound former New England crack bantam, who defeated Tiny Trinkle, Fred Mayhook, Teddy Smacka, Scotty Melcomb, Mike Dundee and other good eastern bantams, and was forced to stop fighting in the midst of a most promising career by reason of a broken hand, is now ready to resume where he left off. He is in St. Petersburg, Fla., under the direction of Jim McLoughlin. He recently kayoed Dave Goodman, of Colorado, State bantam, and Phil Roth, a crack Philadelphia mitt slinger. Moore put both these boys away in the third round at St. Petersburg.

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Results of Boxing Bouts

(In all states where decisions are not rendered, decision here rendered is that of the consensus of newspaper verdicts in city where fight took place)

DECEMBER

2—Garibaldi Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Frankie Farren knocked out Frankie Thurston, one round.
Bobby Allen beat Calire Bromero, four rounds.

4—San Pedro, Calif.:
Fidel La Barba beat Pedro Villa, four rounds.

4—Tacoma, Wash.:
Doc Snell beat Calif. Joe Lynch, six rounds.
Young Carman drew with Johnny Jordan, six rounds.
Danny Mathews beat Ray Morrel, four rounds.
Joe Boyd knocked out Yakima King, three rounds.

5—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Spugs Meyers beat Joe Benjamin, four rounds.

5—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco, Calif.:
Jack Silva beat Erbie Moak, four rounds.
Tommy Cello stopped Joe Powell, one round.
Chuck Hellman beat Sidney White, four rounds.
Willie Singer beat Joe Bell, four rounds.
Young Riley drew with Roy Sutherland, four rounds.
Billy Springfield knocked out Young Seiger, two rounds.
Sailor Walker beat Jimmy Briggs, four rounds.

8—Detroit:
Clarence Rosen wins on foul from Al Dundee, seven rounds.
Red Herring beat Al Wolgast, ten rounds.
Jack Duffy beat Tommy Ross, six rounds.

8—Scranton:
Kid Wolfe knocked out Bobby Vicks, four rounds.
Mickey Chapin beat Billy Patterson, eight rounds.

8—Vancouver, B. C.:
Vic Foley knocked out Howard Mayberry, three rounds.

8—Pittsburgh:
Jack Zivic knocked out Nate Goldman, two rounds.

8—New Orleans:
Gene Tunney beat Jeff Smith, fifteen rounds.

8—Milwaukee:
Mickey Walker beat Jock Malone, ten rounds.

8—Philadelphia:
Bobby Wolgast drew with Pete Sarmiento, ten rounds.
Cuddy De Marco beat Dan Gartin, ten rounds.
Benny Bass beat Tommy Noble, ten rounds.
Clonie Tait beat Johnny Mosely, ten rounds.

8—Lenox S. C.:
Tommy Milton beat Al Felder, ten rounds.
Eddie Flank beat Henny Catena, ten rounds.
Johnny Breslin beat Sammy Marino, ten rounds.
Benny Tell drew with Lew Goldberg, six rounds.
Harry Mills knocked out Benny Salaco, one round.

8—Baltimore:
Alex Hart drew with Joe Dundee, fifteen rounds.

8—Trenton, N. J.:
Rocky Smith drew with Maxey Rosenbloom, ten rounds.

8—Laurel A. C., Newark:
Sparkplug Russell knocked out Mickey Ballero, two rounds.

8—Norwalk, Conn.:
Young Mulligan beat Jackie Marlowe, ten rounds.

8—Tampa, Fla.:
Mike Murphy beat Barney Adair, six rounds.

8—New Bedford, Mass.:
Tommy Flannigan stopped Frankie Britt, ten rounds.

8—Pittsfield:
Pete August stopped Frankie Quill, seven rounds.

8—Buffalo:
Frankie Schoell beat Mike Burke, twelve rounds.

9—Madison Square Garden:
Tommy Gibbons knocked out Kid Norfolk, six rounds.
Tiger Flowers stopped Johnny Wilson, three rounds.
Tommy O'Brien beat Kid Wagner, ten rounds.

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Johnny Darcey beat Juan Dieza, six rounds.

9—Hartford, Conn.:
Paddy Ryan beat Jimmy Cox, ten rounds.

9—Fall River:
Jimmy Maloney knocked out Wolf Larsen, five rounds.

9—Chester, Pa.:
Harry Brown knocked out Earl Hartman, seven rounds.

9—Garibaldi Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Eddie White beat Bobby Allen, four rounds.
Jack Attell drew with Louie Santamaria, four rounds.

9—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Pal Moore drew with Jimmy McLarnin, four rounds.

9—New Brunswick:
Eddie Dempsey knocked out Gats Cardano, seven rounds.

9—Hartford, Conn.:
Allentown Johnny Leonard beat Willie Davis, twelve rounds.

9—Albany:
Andy Tucker drew with Joe Sobbie, ten rounds.
Bobby Bolin beat Al Fugaro, ten rounds.

9—West Palm Beach, Fla.:
Barney Adair beat Harvey Thorpe, ten rounds.

9—Denver:
Jack Metlock beat Al McCoy, three rounds.

10—San Diego, Calif.:
Sammy Sandos knocked out Paddy Clancy, one round.

10—Alhambra, Calif.:
Jackie Fields beat Danny Woods, four rounds.

10—Hartford City, Ind.:
Mickey O'Dowd beat Jimmy Walton, ten rounds.

10—Altoona, Pa.:
Dick Conlin beat Phil Logan, ten rounds.
Dorsey Shimer knocked out Ray Johnson, one round.

10—Memphis, Tenn.:
Eddie O'Dowd drew with Bobby Coleman, eight rounds.

10—National Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Mason Griffin beat Young Carpenter, four rounds.
Hal Yont beat Jack Roper, four rounds.
Frank Campbell beat Charlie Martino, four rounds.
Freddie Hoppe beat Tony Cruz, four rounds.
Jimmy O'Dow beat Frankie Bray, four rounds.
Jack Dorand knocked out Jules Reddy, one round.
Frankie Click beat Frankie Wilson, four rounds.
Jimmy Barry knocked out Leonard McDonald, two rounds.

11—Bayonne, N. J.:
Sparkplug Russell beat Irish Johnny Curtin, ten rounds.

11—102nd Medical Regiment:
Lew Caputo drew with Sonny Cashin, ten rounds.
Arnold Ryan knocked out Billy Knowles, two rounds.
Bobby Murray beat Johnny Lavine, eight rounds.
Harry Turner beat Harry Stevenson, four rounds.
Johnny Detrie beat Johnny Wilson, four rounds.

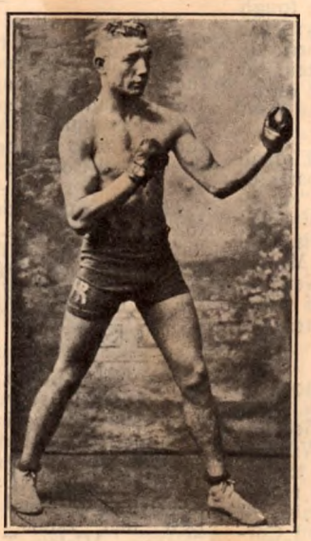
11—Paris, France:
Jack Taylor beat Margouget (French), ten rounds.

11—Allentown, Pa.:
Allentown Joe Gans and Frank Moody, bout stopped in ninth round by referee; no contest.

11—Columbus S. C., Yonkers:
Vincent Forgtone beat Al Norton, ten rounds.
Henry Shaw beat Fred Maresca, ten rounds.
August Pisano beat Bruce Flowers, six rounds.
Mike Statnick beat Jack Rafferty, four rounds.

11—Lenox S. C.:
Carl Duane boxed exhibition with Tony Vaccarelli, three rounds.
Murray Elkins beat Sammy Cherin, six rounds.
Henry Goldberg beat Sammy Klittizner, six rounds.
Mike Esposito beat Salvator Matteo, six rounds.

Greatest Club Fighter



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Johnny Filucci beat Abe Fruchtman, six rounds.

11—Gary, Ind.:
Kid Washington beat Calif. Joe Gans, ten rounds.
Kid Baker beat Slugger Dan, six rounds.
Shuffle Challan knocked out Johnny Murphy, three rounds.

12—Hollywood, Calif.:
Pete Latzo beat Tillie Herman, four rounds.
Sammy Santos beat Young Papke, four rounds.

12—Omaha:
Tiny Jim Herman beat Martin Burke, ten rounds.

12—Burlington, Vt.:
Wee Willie Woods drew with Midget Lavigne, ten rounds.

12—Worcester, Mass.:
Johnny Shugrue beat Johnny Darcey, ten rounds.

12—Grand Rapids:
Young Stribling beat Joe Lohman, ten rounds.

12—Tampa, Fla.:
Tony Caponi beat Boots Antley, ten rounds.

12—Terre Haute, Ind.:
Harold Smith beat Connie Curry, six rounds.

12—Madison Square Garden:
Louis Kid Kaplan knocked out Jose Lombardo, four rounds.
Mike Dundee beat Bobby Garcia, twelve rounds.
Charlie Rosen beat Pasquale Bagano, six rounds.
Georgie Doherty beat Willie Shugrue, six rounds.
Dan Spider Terris beat Eddie Oliver, four rounds.

13—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:
Ray Miller beat Marty Silvers, six rounds.
Nick Quagerelli beat Frankie Houlihan, six rounds.
Bobby Burns beat Jimmy Haskins, six rounds.
Fred Mace beat Murray Gitlitz, six rounds.
Milton Cohen drew with Romero Vaughan, six rounds.
George La Rocco beat Anthony Gennaro, four rounds.

13—14th Regiment Armory:
Billy Wells beat Joe Zink, eight rounds.
Vincent Sanchez drew with Frankie Constantino, eight rounds.
Scotty Horsborgh beat Chick Mayo, eight rounds.
Jack O'Neil drew with Tony Darcy, eight rounds.
Henry Clark beat Patrick Dunn, four rounds.
Willie Garafola beat Johnny Schultz, four rounds.

13—Commonwealth S. C.:
Chick Suggs beat Joe Ryder, ten rounds.
Johnny Rocco knocked out Len Kemp, ninth round.
Tony Palmer knocked out Carl Ball, one round.
Johnny Gannon knocked out Dominick Bartillino, three rounds.
Joe Martino beat Johnny Price, four rounds.

13—Ninth Regiment Armory:
Vic Burrone beat Cap Columbo, ten rounds.
Bobby Wagner beat Willie Clarkson, eight rounds.
Bernie Hufnagle stopped Eddie Kid Brown, three rounds.
Les Garrit knocked out Jackie Maxwell, one round.
Jimmy Baker drew with Tommy Wilson, four rounds.
Red Roland knocked out Jimmy Rose, three rounds.

15—Dayton, Ohio:
Young Stribling beat Johnny Klesh, twelve rounds.

15—Lenox S. C.:
Lew Paluso beat Tony Vaccarelli, twelve rounds.
Marty Powell beat Tony Sirocco, ten rounds.
Willie O'Connell beat Jack Rafferty, six rounds.
Harry Green beat Al Mills, four rounds.
Louie Lazar drew with Harry Chester, four rounds.

15—Cedar Rapids:
Warnie Smith knocked out Frankie Mantell, two rounds.

15—London:
George McKenzie beat Harry Leach, twenty rounds.

15—Newark:
Charlie Weinert beat Jack Sharkey, twelve rounds.
Dick Parker beat Charlie Leslie, eight rounds.
Billy Ramsey beat Babe Trenton, eight rounds.
Mickey Tussel beat Al Sloupey, eight rounds.

15—Queen City A. C. Mil.:
Mike Ballerino beat Kid Sullivan, ten rounds.
Eddie Shea wins on foul from Pete Sarimento, five rounds.

15—Trenton:
Young Jack Dempsey beat Kid Emmons, eight rounds.
Wildman Gould beat Jimmy O'Toole, eight rounds.
Johnny Brennan stopped Little Bear, six rounds.
15—Holyoke, Mass.:
Young Dubois beat Mike Statnick, ten rounds.
15—Pittsburgh:
Pete Zivic beat Johnny Moore, ten rounds.
15—Philadelphia:
Sid Terris beat Whitey Fitzgerald, ten rounds.
Tiger Flowers knocked out Jack Townsend, fifth round.
Roache Rodgers knocked out Jack Lester, two rounds.
Mike Schultz beat Battling Bud, eight rounds.
Kid Wolfe beat Sammy Novia, eight rounds.
16—Albany:
Sammy Beinfeld beat Sammy Marino, ten rounds.
16—Bayonne S. C., N. J.:
Larry Estridge knocked out Rocky Smith, one round.
Dave Webber beat Joe Weiner, ten rounds.
16—St. Petersburg:
Young Wallace knocked out Jimmy Conway, four rounds.
16—London:
George McKenzie beat Harry Leach, twenty rounds.
16—San Bernadino, Calif.:
Johnny Adams knocked out Ad Ruez, two rounds.
16—Seattle, Wash.:
Dode Bercot drew with Johnny O'Donnell, six rounds.
16—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Spugs Myers beat Pat Mills, four rounds.
16—Garibaldi Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Sammy Compagno beat Bobby Ertle, four rounds.
Bobby Allen drew with Claire Bromeo, four rounds.
Mickey White beat Young (Kid) Herman, four rounds.
Young Joe Thomas beat Willie West, four rounds.
Dick Cruz beat Young Herrera, four rounds.
Tony Colombo knocked out Young Mendoza, one round.
Pee Wee Firpo knocked out Kid Moses, three rounds.
16—Buffalo, New York:
Jimmy Slattery knocked out Jack Schoendorf, two rounds.
Jack Bernstein beat Tony Russo, six rounds.
16—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.:
Willie Harmon beat Frankie Venchell, ten rounds.
Joe Colletti beat Eddie Covington, eight rounds.
Johnny Pincus beat Johnny Rose, six rounds.
16—Paris, France:
Lucien Vinez beat Paul Fritsch, twenty rounds.
Bruno Frattini drew with Francis Charles, fifteen rounds.
Kid Francis beat Micheal Montreuil, ten rounds.
Bud Dempsey beat Devevey (Frenchman), ten rounds.
16—Twenty-seventh Division, Brooklyn:
Sammy Baker beat Wildman Gould, ten rounds.
Al Fugaro beat Moe Roth, eight rounds.
Sailor Jack Hall wins on foul from Eddie Benson, one round.
Johnny Huber won over Sailor Bertista, four rounds.
Jimmy Baker beat Chris Stevens, four rounds.
16—Pioneer S. C.:
Frankie Fasano beat Irish Johnny Curtin, twelve rounds.
Harry Felix beat Lee Wedo, ten rounds.
Harry Serbie beat Johnny Gleason, six rounds.
Maxey Rosenbloom beat Johnny Marsea, six rounds.
Joe Roggi knocked out Joe Pepperstead, four rounds.
17—Madison Square Garden:
Miguel Ferrari beat Joe Silvani, six rounds.
Al Rood beat Jim Slimmer, six rounds.
Petro Delauro knocked out Mal Finch, one round.
Frank Kiley knocked out Hugo Ducat, two rounds.
Clemente Savaarde beat Alex Slair, six rounds.
Roscoe Hall knocked out George Graham, three rounds.
Dan O'Connell knocked out Tom Lazuka, two rounds.

Out with a Defi

Bud Hamilton, the blonde demon of the West, is hot on the trail of the junior lightweights. Through his manager, Sam Buxbaum, he hurls a challenge to all.

Hamilton has beaten the best boys at his weight on the coast and in the Rocky Mountain region, where they hail him as a sure coming champion.

Out of his sixty-odd fights he won forty per cent via the "kayo" route and won most of the remainder through decisions. He lost only three bouts in 1924.

Address Sam Buxbaum, care Mullen's Gym, 175 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

17—New Bedford, Mass.:
Chick Suggs beat Johnny Marko, ten rounds.
17—Brussels:
Henry Hebrans drew with Arthur Wyns, twenty rounds.
17—Providence, R. I.:
Tommy Kid Murphy wins on foul from Eddie Kid Wagner, nine rounds.
18—102nd Medical Regiment:
Sandy Taylor beat Jack Tilyou, twelve rounds.
Felix Friedman beat Ray Belmont, eight rounds.
Harry Brooks beat Red Nolan, six rounds.
Tommy Wilson beat Jimmy Nolan, four rounds.
Johnny Degate drew with Jimmy Kelly, four rounds.
18—Columbus S. C., Yonkers:
Young Angelo beat Frankie Ritchie, ten rounds.
Bob Schiller beat Tommy McAleer, ten rounds.
Fred Bayer beat Jimmy Atwater, six rounds.
George Lunden beat Sonny Williams, four rounds.
Mike Sargeant beat Eddie Sabol, four rounds.
18—Newark, N. J.:
Paul Doyle beat Jack Rappaport, twelve rounds.
18—Bayonne, N. J.:
Billy Vidabeck beat Freddie Krebs, ten rounds.
18—San Diego, Calif.:
Lou Rollinger beat Paul Dusick, four rounds.
Billy Bunch beat Mike Purdock, four rounds.
18—Hartford, Conn.:
Georgie Ward knocked out Eddie Burnbrook, seven rounds.
18—Passaic, N. J.:
Joe Eulo beat Sammy Tucker, six rounds.
Jimmy Roberts beat Walloping Wop, six rounds.
18—Newport, R. I.:
Chick Suggs beat Tommy Murray, ten rounds.
18—Rink S. C., Brooklyn:
Johnny Leonard beat Pepper Martin, twelve rounds.
Paddy Ryan beat George Lavine, twelve rounds.
Nick Quagerelli knocked out Al Vano, one round.
Mickey Manchini beat Frankie Serri, four rounds.
19—Chicago, Ill.:
Warnie Smith knocked out Ray Dudley, one round.
Jack Moran knocked out Floyd Bowers, second round.
Bobby Judd beat Phil Longo, six rounds.
Claude Williams beat Roy Kiser, four rounds.
Young Williams beat Joe Gorman, four rounds.
19—Worcester, Mass.:
George Kid Lee beat Jimmy Cox, ten rounds.
19—Cincinnati:
Joe Anderson beat Ted Marchant, ten rounds.
19—Hollywood:
Dick Hoppe was beaten by Ace Hudkins, four rounds.
19—Sioux City, Iowa:
Russey Leroy beat Frankie Schafer, ten rounds.
19—Great Falls, Mont.:
Pete Bross beat Italian Joe Gans, twelve rounds.
19—Winnipeg, Mont.:
Gunner Joe Quinn knocked out Chuck Foster, three rounds.
19—Madison Square Garden:
Eddie Cannonball Martin beat Abe Goldstein, fifteen rounds.
Carl Tremaine beat Sonny Smith, eight rounds.
Mike Moran beat Harry Hermin, six rounds.
Davey Abad beat Bobby Green, six rounds.
Murray Layton beat Romero Vaughn, four rounds.
20—Ridgewood Grove S. C.:
Yale Okum beat Jack De Mave, six rounds.
Joe Celmars drew with Ted Blatt, six rounds.
Irish Tommy Jordan knocked out Johnny Campbell, three rounds.
Willie Kohler beat Paddy McNulty, six rounds.
Frankie Curly knocked out Willie Brandt, two rounds.
Danny Smith beat Murray Bresner, four rounds.
20—Commonwealth S. C.:
Johnny Sheppard beat Wilbur Cohen, ten rounds.
Georgie Doherty drew with Izzy Cooper, ten rounds.

Mike Durano, Brooklyn flyweight, who wants a match with Frankie Genaro.

Tony Palmer beat Jack Adnit, ten rounds.
Harry Wallach beat Ray Costello, six rounds.
Billy Wiley drew with Frankie Lattimer, four rounds.
20—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Arnold Ryan knocked out Willie Clarkson, three rounds.
Vic Burrone knocked out Harry Brandon, seven rounds.
Eddie Kid Whalen beat Bill Tosk, six rounds.
Johnny Coster knocked out Billy McManus, one round.
Johnny Dean knocked out Nick Nicholas, three rounds.
Johnny Hubber beat Russel Williams, four rounds.
22—Windsor, Ont.:
Johnny Mellow beat Bobby Ward, ten rounds.
22—East Chicago, Ind.:
Frank Welch beat Patsy Rocco, ten rounds.
22—Scranton, Pa.:
Mickey Chapin knocked out Ray Smith, three rounds.
Tony Perry beat Joe Ritchie, ten rounds.
Patsy Haley wins on foul from Willie Greb, two rounds.
22—Lenox S. C.:
Mickey Brown knocked out Tommy Lynch, eight rounds.
Spencer Gardner beat Jack Hausner, ten rounds.
Harry London beat Willie Darcey, ten rounds.
Sammy Shack knocked out Eddie Riley, four rounds.
Terry Maneriano knocked out Mike Bracks, one round.
22—Columbus, Ohio:
Red Herring drew with Boots Antley, ten rounds.
Soldier McFadden knocked out Maude Farley, one round.
Red Burke stopped Ben Ray, six rounds.
Red Keenan knocked out Kid Holmes, one round.
22—Salt Lake City:
Lew Paluso beat Buddy Ripley, twelve rounds.
22—Rink S. C., Brooklyn:
Tommy O'Brien beat Johnny Lombardo, ten rounds.
Jack McVey beat Vic Hirsch, ten rounds.
Harry Felix beat Ruby Stein, ten rounds.
Johnny Gannon beat Joey Abrams, six rounds.
Danny Terris beat Felix Friedman, four rounds.
23—Seattle:
Vic Foley beat Sammy Sandow, six rounds.
23—102nd Medical Regiment Armory:
Joe Kestner beat Frankie Houlihan, eight rounds.
Charley Murray knocked out Eddie Spittal, two rounds.
Vincent Sanchez beat Ritchie Martin, eight rounds.
Bernie Hufnagie drew with Al Biddle, eight rounds.
Gunboat Ski beat Eddie Farrell, four rounds.
23—Yuma, Ariz.:
Tom Storey drew with Lee Morrisey, ten rounds.
23—New Brunswick, N. J.:
Joey Silvers knocked out Bobby Robideau, one round.
Harry Mills knocked out Jimmy Saunders, two rounds.
23—Boston:
Jim Maloney wins on foul from Sully Montgomery, three rounds.
Tom Kirby stopped Rocky Stone, six rounds.
Wolf Larson knocked out Jack Hankinson, three rounds.
Al Mello beat Shaver O'Brien, eight rounds.
23—Bayonne S. C., N. J.:
Jackie Gordon beat Steve Smith, ten rounds.
Lew Snyder beat Eddie Paul, ten rounds.
Murray Layton beat Joe Clifford, ten rounds.
Charlie Hahn beat Gatz Gargano, eight rounds.
23—Twenty-seventh Division Armory, Brooklyn:
Charley Kohler beat Louis Caputo, ten rounds.
Tommy Fay drew with Nick Laporuta, eight rounds.
Billy Knowles beat Johnny Devine, eight rounds.
Mickey Maff beat Mickey Allen, six rounds.
25—Portland, Me.:
Wee Willie Woods drew with Corporal Izzy Schwartz, twelve rounds.
25—Fort Slocum:
Soldier Bartfield beat Bob Merritt, ten rounds.
25—Bayonne, N. J.:
Johnny Kochansky beat Willie Davis, eight rounds.
Sidney Cangro stopped Jackie McCoy, six rounds.
25—Reading:
Jim Slimmer knocked out Hugh Clements, six rounds.
25—Philadelphia:
Frankie McGuire beat Mike Schultz, ten rounds.
Jackie Bahel stopped George Tully, three rounds.
Johnny Attel stopped Terry Ferguson, one round.
Johnny Kadich beat Tommy Maher, six rounds.

Johnny Demarco beat George Neilon, six rounds.

25—Pittsburgh:

X Cuddy Demarco drew with Eddie Kid Wagner, ten rounds.

Kid Carpenter beat Al Gordon, eight rounds.

25—Trenton:

Johnny Green beat Midget Killburn, eight rounds.

Young Jack Dempsey beat Kid Emmit, eight rounds.

Al Holtzman stopped John Dixon, six rounds.

25—Mitchell Field:

Serg. Sammy Baker knocked out Billy Ryan, five rounds.

Soldier Jones beat George Sheppard, eight rounds.

Augie Pisano beat Earl Gray, eight rounds.

25—Philadelphia:

X Carl Tremaine knocked out Bobby Wolgast, six rounds.

Jack Zivic beat Joe Reno, ten rounds.

Danny Gartner beat Mickey Travers, ten rounds.

Babe Ruth beat Roache Rogers, ten rounds.

25—Philadelphia:

X Lew Tendler beat Joe Tiplitz, ten rounds.

Rocky Smith knocked out Joe Libby, three rounds.

Benny Bass knocked out Earl Baird, two rounds.

Joe Dundee beat Johnny Osler, ten rounds.

26—Madison Square Garden:

X Paul Berlenbach stopped Larry Estridge, two rounds.

X Jack Delaney beat Pal Reed, twelve rounds.

Tommy Jordan beat Barney Shaw, six rounds.

Tracey Ferguson knocked out Mike Carrier, five rounds.

Eddie Elkins beat Sid Keppen, four rounds.

26—Atlanta, Ga.:

Mike McTigue knocked out Jimmy King, four rounds.

26—Buffalo:

X Frankie Schoell drew with Tiger Flowers, six rounds.

Art Weigand drew with Al Wise, six rounds.

Bobby Tracey beat Freddie Mueller, six rounds.

Art Wander beat Johnny Sacco, six rounds.

Chris Mueller beat Harry Tourant, six rounds.

Tony Stabenau knocked out Jeff Brown, one round.

Johnny McGregor stopped Charlie Pinto, two rounds.

26—Denver, Colo.:

Don Long beat Kid Worhley, three rounds.

26—Grand Forks, N. D.:

Russie Levoy knocked out Navy Rostan, four rounds.

27—Turin, Italy:

Ermino Spalla knocked out Max Williams, one round.

27—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:

Joey Silvers beat Billy Henry, six rounds.

Sammy Aaronson beat Paul Gulotta, six rounds.

Bobby Green beat Al Liebowitz, six rounds.

Milton Cohen beat Romeo Vaughn, six rounds.

Jackie Coburn beat Andy Tucker, six rounds.

Henry Thiesen beat Andy Grieves, four rounds.

27—Commonwealth S. C.:

Joey Hicks drew with Ted Moore, twelve rounds.

Harry Getzel beat Dodo Jackson, twelve rounds.

Buddy Bradley beat Ivan Hawes, six rounds.

Frankie Ross drew with Al Flackman, four rounds.

27—Ninth Coast Armory:

Kid Bates knocked out Petey Hayes, six rounds.

Red Magee beat Bobby O'Neil, eight rounds.

Johnny Ryan stopped Buck Duanne, two rounds.

Fred Ullman stopped Ricardo Gonzales, two rounds.

Bertie Little John stopped Billy Benton, one round.

27—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:

Frankie Fay beat Johnny Levine, ten rounds.

Lee Wedo beat Gavino Damair, ten rounds.

Al Kale knocked out Jack Smith, three rounds.

Mickey White stopped Puglesa, two rounds.

Joe Tapp beat Joe Enos, four rounds.

Willie Garafola beat Kid Slaber, four rounds.

BOUND VOLUMES FOR 1924 READY

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29—Denver, Colo.:

Harry Galfund beat Charlie Long, three rounds.

29—Baltimore:

Kid Williams beat Joey Schwartz, twelve rounds.

29—Lenox S. C.:

Murray Layton beat Sammy Beinfeld, ten rounds.

Harry London knocked out Harry Herron, seven rounds.

Al Felder beat Archie Bell, ten rounds.

Domonick Petrone beat Harry Mills, six rounds.

Johnny Filucci knocked out Vincent Peppe, one round.

30—Denver, Colo.:

Bud Hamilton beat Joe Leopold, three rounds.

Abe Mishind beat Kid Belt, three rounds.

30—Seattle, Wash.:

Tod Morgan beat Doc Snell, six rounds.

30—Albany:

Tommy Noble beat Joe Scobie, ten rounds.

30—Pioneer S. C.:

Lew Perfetti beat Al Fugaro, ten rounds.

Henny Catena wins on foul from Lew Goldberg, three rounds.

Izzy Cooper beat George Fortmuller, six rounds.

Harry Wallach beat Sammy Marino, six rounds.

Danny Terris beat Patsy Rago, four rounds.

Ruby Goldstein knocked out Al Vano, two rounds.

30—Bayonne Casino, N. J.:

Harry Martone knocked out Billy Ramsey, six rounds.

Johnny Colclough beat Dave Webber, ten rounds.

Jimmy France knocked out Jay Lanahan, three rounds.

30—102nd Medical Regiment:

Joe Zink beat Frankie Hyland, eight rounds.

Otto Pierce beat Joe Diamo, eight rounds.

Bobby Murray knocked out Moe Rith, six rounds.

JANUARY

1—Williamsport, Pa.:

Tommy Loughran beat Frankie Macguire, ten rounds.

1—Fargo, N. D.:

Russie Leroy knocked out Mel Coogan, one round.

1—Canton, Ohio:

X Willie Ames beat Eddie Anderson, twelve rounds.

1—Holyoke, Mass.:

Ruby Stein knocked out Andy Dick, one round.

1—Toronto:

Jackie Johnson knocked out Freddie Vincent, one round.

George Fifield beat Johnny Ward, six rounds.

1—Rink S. C., Brooklyn:

X Tiger Flowers knocked out Joe Lohman, three rounds.

Herb Brody beat Judson Budwick, ten rounds.

Sergeant Sammy Baker beat Jimmy Cancro, ten rounds.

Paul Gulotta beat Artie O'Leary, six rounds.

Eddie Harvey knocked out Eddie Riley, one round.

1—Bayonne S. C., N. J.:

Billy Vidabeck beat K. O. Jaffe, ten rounds.

Pete Scarano beat Joe Marino, eight rounds.

1—Scranton, Pa.:

X Pete Latzo knocked out Patsy Haley, two rounds.

1—Syracuse:

Bushy Graham beat Tommy Ryan, eight rounds.

1—Pittsburgh:

X Harry Greb beat Augie Ratner, ten rounds.

1—Philadelphia:

Johnny Hayes knocked out Bobby Micheals, one round.

Red Cap Wilson beat Frankie Ferro, ten rounds.

Jackie Hendle beat Joe Wilton, six rounds.

Harry Kid Decker beat Tommy Longdon, six rounds.

Danny Gordon stopped Sailor Burke, five rounds.

1—Mexico:

Tony Fuente wins on foul from Homer Smith, five rounds.

Max Zuniga beat Tommy White.

Flor Navarro wins on foul from Pat Corbett.

Pete Loya stopped Eddie Ketchell.

1—Trenton, N. J.:

Maxey Rosenbloom beat Tommy West, ten rounds.

1—Grand Rapids, Mich.:

X Bob Roper beat Quintin Romero, ten rounds.

1—Indianapolis:

X Buddie Taylor beat Al Zeimer, ten rounds.

1—Milwaukee:

Pete Sarmiento beat Eddie Shea, ten rounds.

Frankie Monroe beat Mike Ballerino, ten rounds.

1—Buffalo:

X Jimmy Slattery knocked out Joe Eagen, one round.

1—Philadelphia:

Eddie Kid Wagner drew with Tommy O'Brien, ten rounds.

Sid Bararian beat Whitey Fitzgerald, ten rounds.

Al Gordon stopped Phil Logan, five rounds.

Henry Kid Wolfe beat Marty Gold, ten rounds.

2—Madison Square Garden:

X Louis Kid Kaplan stopped Danny Kramer, nine rounds.

X Babe Herman stopped Billy Defoe, eight rounds.

Jack Hausner beat Frankie Brown, six rounds.

Stanislaus Loayza beat Moe Ginsberg, four rounds.

2—San Francisco, Calif.:

Jack Silver beat Johnny Reisler, six rounds.

2—Lakeworth, Fla.:

Jimmy Lewis beat Frankie Moran, ten rounds.

2—Des Moines, Iowa:

Ray Miller beat Kid Morley, ten rounds.

2—New Bedford, Mass.:

Terry Martin drew with Chick Suggs, ten rounds.

2—Union A. A., Mass.:

Chief Halbran beat Frankie Moody, ten rounds.

3—Commonwealth S. C.:

Al Brown beat Jimmy Russo, ten rounds.

Yves Horellou drew with Willie Powell, ten rounds.

Young Angelo beat Juan Samas, ten rounds.

Sid Burt knocked out Ray Davis, three rounds.

Bruce Flowers beat Eddie Norton, four rounds.

3—Ninth Coast Armory:

Vincent Peppe drew with Frankie Fay, ten rounds.

Lew Caputo knocked out Sailor Bautiste, three rounds.

Mickey McVey wins on foul from Billy Farrell, three rounds.

Johnny Hubber stopped Sonny Jackson, two rounds.

Billy McMann stopped Buddy Tobin, two rounds.

Bobby Graham stopped Les Gary, three round.

3—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:

Johnny Kochansky beat Frankie Albano, six rounds.

Harry Wallach beat Johnny Vestri, six rounds.

Ted Blatt beat Jackie Coburn, six rounds.

Romero Vaughn beat Harry Mills, six rounds.

Al Liebowitz beat Barney Nolan, six rounds.

Tony Allicino drew with Abe Greenfield, four rounds.

3—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:

Sandy Taylor beat Wildman Gould, ten rounds.

Johnny Ryan knocked out Buddy Wallace, three rounds.

Johnny Dean knocked out Eddie Kid Whalen, three rounds.

Bill Tosk beat Henry Clark, six rounds.

Al Young stopped Vic Hirsch, one round.

Bud Fayo knocked out Eddie Cancisco, one round.

Jack Morrisey knocked out Jimmy Kelly, one round.

A CORRECTION

In the Christmas issue of THE RING it was erroneously stated that Eddie Mack was defeated by Eddie McCarthy in a bout out West. It was Bernie Mack, brother of Eddie, who was beaten.

Eddie has lost only one fight in about fifty. He is the champion featherweight of the Southwest.

Tex Rickard's 1924 Rating of Boxers

(*Continued from page* 8)

division during 1924, with Frankie Genaro, the American champion, in second place. A Villa-Genaro bout is one of the attractions held out for the fans this year. Al Brown, the physical freak from Panama, made most of the excitement in the class as 1924 passed out and may make still more excitement in 1925. Jimmy Russo rated fourth, with Tommy Milton of New York, fifth.

Harping critics and old-timers harping on the "good old days," find fault with our modern boxers, but they are capable and rather of a higher class than is generally recognized even by the moderns.

THE MAKE-UP OF A CHAMP

By H. G. Van Buskirk.

A stalwart body, lithe and strong,
Its muscles tempered steel,
A pair of shoulders, broad and wide,
To make his foemen reel.

A brain that works with dazzlin' speed,
Two eyes, alert and bright,
His every sense well trained and keen,
Attuned to win each fight.

His speed is like a keen, March wind,
His wrath, a storming gale,
Superbly scientific skill,
All help him to prevail.

His footwork speedy, bulldog grit,
A will that cannot break,
Combining these with a deadly punch,
This man a Champ will make.

Questions and Answers

J. B., New York.

Q.—A claims Thomas Gibbons was never knocked out. B claims he was knocked out at the old Fairmont A. C. Who is right?

A.—Never knocked out.

Jack Gold, New York City.

Q.—Was Mickey Walker ever kayoed? By whom? Where? What round?

A.—Never.

Alexander Beraglia, New Britain, Conn.

Q.—What stock does Lou Bogash come from? Was Lew Paluso ever floored? If so, by whom? Who is considered the best Italian fighter of all times? Who is recognized as middleweight champion of New England? How many times did Tommy Zill and Sid Barbarian meet? What were the results?

A.—Italian. Never. Johnny Dundee. None. Twice, no decision, ten rounds.

Julius Bromberg, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How many times did Corbett fight Jeffries and what were the results?

A.—Twice. Corbett was kayoed in 23 rounds May 11, 1900, Coney Island, and in 10 rounds, August 14, 1903, San Francisco.

Reader, Bayonne, N. J.

Q.—Nationality of Sid Terris, weight, height, reach and age?

A.—Hebrew, American, 130 pounds, five feet six inches, twenty-one.

John Paul Dundee, New York City.

Q.—Did Paddy Mullins, manager of Harry Wills, ever own a saloon on Doyers Street?

A.—No. It was located on Mott Street, near the Bowery.

Alexander Baraglia, New Britain, Conn.

Q.—(1) Where was Hugo Kelly born? (2) Who is considered the best of all Italian boxers of all time? (3) Where was Casper Leon born? (4) What nationality was Bill Lang?

A.—(1) Florence, Italy. (2) Johnny Dundee. (3) New York City. (4) Born at Melbourne, Australia.

Barto Balta, Fresno, Cal.

Q.—(1) What nationality is Luis Vicentini and his age? (2) What are the ages of Dempsey and Firpo?

A.—(1) Chilian, twenty-four years. (2) Twenty-seven and twenty-nine, respectively.

Paul Orgentino, Fresno, Cal.

Q.—Nationality of Louis (Kid) Kaplan, weight, height?

A.—Hebrew-American, 126 pounds, five feet, one inch.

L. McN., New Haven, Conn.

Q.—(1) What nationality is Tommy O'Brien? (2) What were his most notable fights and results? (3) How are his chances as regards the lightweight championship of the world, and how do they compare with those of Sid Terris, Sid Barbarian and Sammy Mandell?

A.—(1) Irish-American. (2) Defeated Cuddy De Marco, twice; Eddie (Kid) Wagner, Johnny Reisler, Johnny Moseley; knocked out Pete August, Elino Flores and Willie Herman. (3) Rates behind Terris, Mandell, Bernstein, Barbarian and Vicentini.

One of Your Readers, William A. O'Malley, Bronx, N. Y.

Q.—Did Charley (Phil) Rosenberg ever fight a draw with Eddie (Cannonball) Martin? Where?

A.—Yes. Madison Sq. Garden.

Daniel J. Caliguiri, Corona, L. I.

Q.—(1) What age is Danny Kramer? How long has he been fighting? What is his nationality. (2) What is Willie Jackson doing for a living?

A.—(1) Twenty-five. Five years. Hebrew-American. (2) Jackson is a salesman for a stationery concern.

Herman Eiben, S. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—What are the addresses of Harry Grebb, Benny Leonard and Mickey Walker?

A.—Motor Square Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa. Ninety-sixth Street and West End Avenue, New York City. Rumson, N. J.

Charles Iannacone, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—(1) Must a boxer obtain a license in order to fight in New Jersey and from whom does he obtain it? (2) Where can I get a good book on boxing rules?

A.—(1) Yes. New Jersey Boxing Commission, Trenton, N. J. (2) Make application to New York State Athletic Commission, Flatiron Building, New York City.

Sol Rosen, New York City.

Q.—(1) What happened to Joe McCabe, who also fought under the name of Nate Isaacman? (2) What is the age of Emil Paluso? (3) A law was passed prohibiting boxers under twenty-one to box more than six rounds. Lew Paluso was born Aug. 16, 1905, according to the record books, and he boxed ten rounds with Jose Lombardo. Has the law been changed?

A.—(1) Is fighting around Chicago. (2) Nineteen years old. (3) That is a matter for the New York State Athletic Commission to look into and learn what's what. The law has not been changed.

Jack Gillespie, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) What is the nationality of Jack Dempsey, Packey O'Gatty and Frankie Burns, the latter of Jersey City? (2) Did Packey O'Gatty ever knock out Jack Hausner? (3) Who are fighters Pete Herman knocked out in 1921?

A.—(1) Irish-American, Italian-American, Irish-American. (2) Yes, twice. (3) Jimmy Wilde, Willie Spencer, Young Solzberg, Adams, Snyder, Packey O'Gatty.

Harry Silverman, New York City.

Q.—What gymnasium is the best for a young boxer just out of the amateur ranks to train in.

A.—There are many good ones in New York City. Madison Square Garden, Grupp's Gymnasium, Stillman's, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's, are the leading ones.

Harold Silver, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—What was the betting on the Corbett-Sullivan fight, who was favorite and where and when did it take place?

A.—Corbett, 10 to 7, New Orleans, Dec. 1, 1906.

Mike Costello, New Orleans, La.

Q.—Can Benny Leonard make the lightweight limit?

A.—He says he can, but we doubt it.

Albert Freuling, Madison, Wis.

Q.—When Choynski and Kid McCoy fought in San Francisco in 1899, who won and in what round?

A.—McCoy won on points, 20 rounds.

Jacob Hayden, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Q.—Did a Georgie Adams ever fight Pete Herman, bantam champion in New York City?

A.—Yes, 1922. Herman knocked him out in one round.

James C. Fawcett, New York City.

Q.—Is a boxer permitted to hit an opponent in the kidneys

A.—No. The rules prohibit it, but occasionally such a blow is unavoidavle.

Howard Emerson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Frank Hayslip, Newburgh, N. Y.

Q.—What were the receipts of the Gans-Nelson fight and what was the purse?

A.—Gate receipts were $69,715. The purse was $30,000 of which Gans received $10,000 and Nelson the remainder. Gans had agreed to give Nelson the bigger end of the purse as that was the only way Nelson would agree to sign for the bout.

Harry Goldberg, Cleveland, Ohio.

Harry Simpson, San Juan, Porto Rico.

Q.—What is Charley White's correct name? Where and when was he born?

A.—Charles Anchowitz, March 25, 1891, Liverpool, Eng., Hebrew parents.

J. C. Demitt, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—When and how did Willie Ritchie win his title?

A.—On a foul from Wolgast, sixteenth round, Nov. 28, 1912 at San Francisco, Cal.

Andrew Fleckner, Seattle, Wash.

Q.—What are some of the points one considers in judging a fight?

A.—Science, aggressiveness, ability to give punches, ability to assimilate punches, fighting cleanly.

Robert Andrews, Camaguay, Cuba.

Q.—Which race, from your observation, is better able to assimilate punishment, black or white?

A.—Difficult question, as it is purely a matter of opinion. From my long years as a fight enthusiast, I should say the white race. There have been many game negro boxers, Gans, Wolcott, Godfrey, Johnson, Molineux, Peter Jackson, Craig, McVey, Langford, Jeannette, and others who showed ring gameness the equal of that displayed by any white man, but on the average, you will find that the negro boxers do not stand up as well under severe punishment as do white boys. This, with all due respect to the greatness of negro boxers.

Edward Collins, New York City.

Q.—Was Pancho Villa's title at stake when he fought Willie Woods?

A.—No.

C. Pieleo, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Sonny Smith ever hold Eddie (Cannonball) Martin to a draw?

A.—No. They fought three times and the Cannonball beat him each time.

Al Ross, New York City (correction).

Q.—Did Tommy Milton ever meet Al Brown? Was Milton ever k. o.'d in 19 seconds, either in ring fight or gym fight?

A.—Yes. Brown stopped Milton in 29 seconds.

Reader, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—How old was Jack Dempsey when he first started boxing? Who was the first man he met and who won?

A.—19 years. Kid Hancock. Stopped him in one round.

Peter Deluca, the Bronx, New York.

Q.—Please let me know the nationalities of Jack Dempsey and Mickey Walker?

A.—Irish-Scotch-American. Irish-American.

Lester A. Brown, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Q.—(1) Name the best fight critic in New York and the six best fight critics in America? (2) What man has Dempsey defeated that Peter Jackson, Bob Fitzsimmons, James J. Jeffries, Jack Johnson and Sam Langford couldn't have beaten easily when they were in their prime and at the peak of their greatest?

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Letters From Our Readers

THE RING *each week receives many letters of commendation, also letters of constructive criticism, all of which we welcome. We realize we are not infallible. Our efforts are well directed and if we make an error, we want you to correct us. Among the letters received recently are the following, which are worth reproducing:*

---

27 Queens Crescent,
New Stevenston, Lanarkshire, Scotland.

Dear Sir:

I hope you excuse this liberty of a Scottish reader (of your valuable paper, THE RING) in addressing these few lines to you.

My reason, Sir, is to draw the attention of one of your writers in a recent article, "Shadows of the Past." He stated that Tommy Burns wound up his ring career by knocking out Battling Brant in four rounds at Taft, Cal., in 1914, Burns being 35 years of age. Well, Sir, I hope neither you or Mr. Coultry will be offended at me drawing your attention to Burns' later fights. In 1918 he knocked out Tex Foster in four rounds.

He then wound up his ring career on July 7, 1920 by being knocked out in London by Joe Beckett in 7 rounds, Burns being 39 years of age.

My records states he was 33 years when he fought Brant. (Born June 17, 1881, Hanover, Canada.)

I might also state it is not for the sake of contradiction I am writing to your paper, but for its future welfare, as I can say without fear of contradiction it is the best boxing paper in circulation at the present time. You will be surprised to hear your paper praised from a Scottish reader, but boxing and boxing papers was always my hobby. I have papers in front of me at present 30 years old, also fights from 1719 (Figg.).

Dear Sir, you also state you would like suggestions for improvement of your paper. I would suggest an answer to correspondent column.

Thanking you in anticipation,

Believe Me Sir,
BERNARD CLINTON.

* * * * *

Ceylon, India,

Dear Sir:

I am a subscriber to THE RING and would like to make a few comments on the article on page 14 of your October, 1923, issue, just received by me here in some back numbers I purchased.

You say that England turned out only one world's champion, Jimmy Wilde, but you forget that Bob Fitzsimmons was English, although he did not take up pugilism until he had gone to Australia. He was not by birth or parentage an Australian, as you call him. Then what about the ex-lightweight world's champion, Freddy Welsh? He was British. Then we come to perhaps the greatest of them all, "Peerless" Jim Dirscoll, who, although he never *nominally* held the world's featherweight title, because the American champion only fought him in a "no-decision" contest, was, however, acknowledged to be actually *the champion in ability*. When he met the American champion, Abe Attell, in the "no-decision" fight just mentioned, is it not a matter of boxing history that Driscoll was decidedly the better and earned the decision of the critics and newspaper reporters present?

Driscoll was therefore *actually* the world's champion, even if not *in name*. Another fine British boxer who played havoc among the ranks of American boxers of his weight was Owen Moran.

If you will turn to page 8 of the 1923 November issue, at the end of the page, the last sentence, but one reads as follows: "Europe as a whole has not developed much in the way of boxing talent." I think that the names mentioned above decidedly disprove this statement of yours. Besides these names, there are several others that might be mentioned, such as Ben Jordan and Joe Bowker.

The above remarks are, of course, intended in a friendly spirit. I think your correspondent doesn't like the British.

With regard to your notice calling for suggestions from readers as to how to improve your magazine, don't you think it would be an improvement to publish more photos of famous fights? Not only modern ones, but any well-known contest since the time of Sullivan. Pictures of fights in which Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Johnson, etc., took part would be very interesting. Also pictures of any of Dempsey's contests.

Wishing all success to your excellent paper.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

* * * * *

"I want to thank you for the many hours of pleasure I got out of reading THE RING last year," writes Thomas Fagen, a soldier in Manila, who renewed his subscription last week for another year. "I have been here for almost nine years and got out of touch with the boys in the States until I picked up a RING and found the names of a dozen fellows I knew and read the stories of a lot of fights I'd seen back home. I was almost half native from living out here and thinking Filipino, but now I'm yearning to get back to Cleveland, my home city, and it is THE RING that did it."

* * * * *

"For many years I have been trying to get in touch with you, but lost your address," writes Harold Halloran, a sailor aboard a U. S. gunboat, to Clarence Gillespie, well-known manager of fighters and former editor of The Police Gazette, " but recently, while on shore leave at Canton, China, I bought a copy of THE RING and saw your name and address listed among the men in the managers' directory. I was the happiest fellow on the ship that day for not only did I learn what you were doing, but I read a few items on several other boys I know well."

* * * * *

From Lloilo, Philippines, a letter was recently received by Jimmy Bronson, one of the greatest and squarest fight managers in the game, asking him for a photograph of his army champion, Eddie Burnbrook. One paragraph is sufficient to show the keen interest in THE RING.

"I have a copy of that well-known magazine called THE RING. It is a great book on the sport. I love Army boxers and would be pleased to have you send me a good picture of your champion, Eddie Burnbrook. I hope he soon will win the world's title."

* * * * *

From Sydney, Australia, comes the following:

"I recently ran across Harry Stone, former New York boxer who now is one of the most prosperous boys among the pugilists in Australia. He had a copy of THE RING and I was tickled to see it. It is a wonderful book on boxing and I want to become a subscriber. Enclosed is money order to cover expenses. I am a subscription solicitor and if you will quote your terms to me, I am certain I can soon get you as many as 300 new subscribers in Australia."

* * * * *

"I was on an exploring and hunting trip in the wilds of the Saskatchewan woods a few weeks ago," writes Henry G. Cushing, "and saw one of our party reading a copy of THE RING. I never knew there was such a book, but shall, henceforth, see that I receive a copy each month. Enclosed find my express order for $2.00 to cover subscription for one year. Can you furnish me with a bound volume of your first year's issue? What will this cost?"

From the Everest News Company comes a letter with a money order, asking us to forward THE RING to Ralph De Pinna in Johnansburg, South Africa, and with it they forward his his letter. Here is a portion of his praise:

"An uncle recently arrived for a two months' stay with us and brought with him four numbers of THE RING, an American boxing magazine, which I have gone through from cover to cover and think is of immense interest. I am eager to obtain a copy, but find that no agency here handles the book. Please arrange to have same sent to me regularly."

We have written to Mr. De Pinna and asked him to obtain an agency for us in Johnannsburg.

* * * * *

Carmelo P. Jacinto, of Gapan, Neuva Ecija, Philippines, writes the following:

"I received my first copy of THE RING recently. You cannot figure how delighted I was in looking and devouring it all over. Let me here say that THE RING is the biggest, finest, and snappiest boxing journal in circulation today. Its monthly articles, boxing reports, and boxers' pictures—plentiful every time—furnish THE RING readers the most up-to-date and best information ever. THE RING is sure one GREAT magazine!

* * * * *

Culebra, Panama.—In the March issue of THE RING I read about one of my old shipmates, Jimmy Finley. Kindly forward me Jimmy Finley's home address.

Finley and I were shipmates at the Air Station, Rockaway Beach, L. I., N. Y. We lost track of each other when all the land duty politicians (meaning me) were shanghied to sea, and I haven't heard a word of him since then except for the neat little write-up in your splendid paper.

Before I close I want to say that your publication is the best going, and is a wonderful pastime for the gang in the outfit. We have a regular newspaper service, and THE RING is one of the first asked for every issue.

Harry C. Lutz,
U. S. S. Mexico.

* * * * *

Please excuse me for being so late with my one-year renewal subscription for THE RING. I had to wait for a friend to let me have two dollars in American money, as a foreign money order would be wasting your time. We in our place of business here enjoyed every line in the March number of THE RING, and I will do my utmost to get more subscribers.

Good luck to your book. I hope it enjoys long life and success. Trusting you will let me have the June number if possible, and thanking you in anticipation, I remain,

H. I. Hyman,
5 Lovell Road, North Street,
Leeds, York, England.

* * *

Sarasota, Florida.

"I congratulate The Ring on its splendid, unbiased editorials which are doing much to keep boxing before the public as a clean sport. I have just moved here from the North and my dealer here does not handle The Ring. I motored 55 miles from here to Tampa for your December copy, but it was worth the trouble. I shall go even further if I have to. Best of luck and a Merry Christmas."

CHARLES A. EMERY.

Valley of Furness,
St. Michaels, Azores.

Gentlemen:

Enclosed find $2.00 in American money for one year's subscription to The Ring. Your magazine is not sold by local news agents, but several of my friends are subscribers and as I find your magazine the greatest of its kind, I hasten to become a subscriber also. I receive two British and one Spanish book on boxing monthly, but none compare to your great publication.

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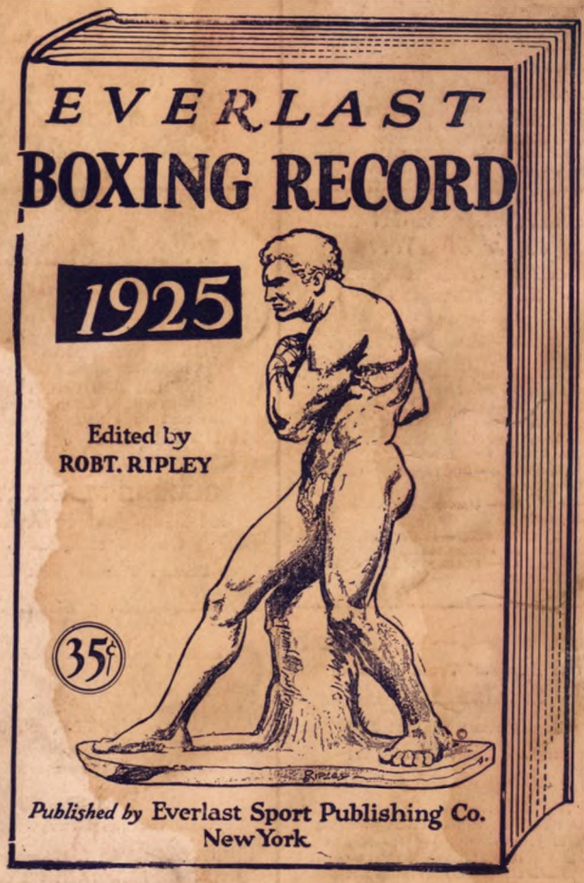

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